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—Laxmiprasad Sevak, Dakar

'NOT FOR BRITISH EMPIRE'

OUR SHORT STORY

BY HASSANALLY A. RAHMAN

THE ERRANT RUPEE

My friend, Salim stepped in casually into my room, Seeing a very small frame on my table, he picked it up and exclaimed "Hello, Hassan, tell me: why put a rupee in a frame? What's the big idea?"

With an air of asperity I replied "Salim, it requires a deal of artistic taste on your part to appreciate the beauty, the classic mould and the grey blended colours of this coin. You are too crude to understand these spiritual pleasures of my refined soul."

"Stuff and nonsense" mocked Salim. "You can fool others but not me. Tell me what this framed rupee means."

Salim was persistent and so I had to speak the whole truth and here it is.

"The other evening while returning from the pictures it occurred to me that I had no cigarettes. Searching my pockets I found that all the money I had on me was one solitary rupee. That would be more than enough for buying one packet of cigarettes, anyway, I thought.

"Unfortunately, just as I was in the act of taking the rupee out of my pocket, it dropped on the ground trailing away somewhere. And try as I might I could not find it. This happened as I was standing in front of the Old Court House. It was quite dark and the dim light of a roadside lamp was not much of a help.

"But leave the place and go home I would not.

"Now, mind you Salim, I am not a miser. A rupee out of my pocket or a hundred out of yours makes absolutely no difference to me. But this ONE rupee, particularly when I had no other, did make a great deal of difference. What I say is this: He was my very own rupee and to leave me thus was a mean trick on his part. I meant to spend it on cigarettes and you know how a genuine smoker feels when anything comes between him and his Lady Nicotine.

"And I was not a man to be so easily defeated by this mere wisp of a rupee. Come what may, I was determined to hunt the fellow out. Looking about I made sure that no one was watching me. Then bending down, with my eyes almost touching the ground, I began the search. For some time I hunted my elusive rupee.

"When I looked up I saw three gentlemen standing close by and staring at me. Out of mere curiosity they asked me what I was looking for.

"Now to say that one rupee was all that a well-dressed gentlemen like myself was groping on the ground for, would have been rather awkward."

"Why is it awkward to speak the truth?" Salim interrupted.

"You see, Salim you don't understand. Well dressed gentlemen don't stop on the way searching for lost coins."

"What did you tell them?"

"I made up a story. I said that a rupee and a valuable finger ring had slipped my hand. The ring in itself was not much but for me it had a great intrinsic value. 'I wouldn't', said I, 'part with it for the whole world.' And the genuine look of loss which I managed to mimic aroused the sympathy of those gentlemen, who. though, strangers, joined me in the search.

"Soon enough some more passers by came along. Two tram drivers, six picture-goers, three policemen and several street urchins gathered around. By that time we had quite a good crowd.

"This increased number made me think. You see, Salim, you cannot expect a nice, big, sympathetic crowd to waste its time on an imaginary ring and an unfaithful rupee. Surely something more valuable was required to keep up the spirits of the mob. I rose equal to the occasion. I made a higher bid."

"Another lie" observed Salim.

I ignored this unworthy remark with the cold glance at Salim that he deserved.

"I gave it out that a purse full of money had been lost; and, Salim, the good people seemed to recommence their search with increased vigilance.

"I have no idea how it all happened. People seemed to pour in from all directions. Every one had his eyes rivetted to the ground, but few seemed to know what was the actual thing that had been lost. The general impression was that something of immense value had been lost and that it belonged to someone of importance.

"Naturally the more people collected, the more inspired I became. I spoke to those who were immediately circled around me. Waving my hand with an intense look of sudden bankruptcy, I explained to the listening crowd "the purse is of black leather. It contains five thousand rupees in notes and some small change. I clearly remember feeling the purse in breast pocket, when I looked at the clock of the Court Tower. Two minutes later, when I reached the curve, the purse was missing. Meanwhile, not a soul had passed. Between these two places it must be found. And, I added with an expression of generosity, "anyone finding the purse will be rewarded with five hundred rupees."

Like misfortune, fortune, too, does not sometimes come singly!

"That, Salim, was a master stroke. The story gained currency and most of the crowd knew what was required of them. They were all—so to say—inflamed with one desire. Sympathy, curiosity, adventure and the love of reward bucked up all my followers. And between the Court House and the curve began what I am proud to call the Grand March.

"Secretly, Salim, I chuckled at my own mischief. I wondered what had led me to this sort of thing. Anyway, the genius had to be admired, which could arouse the attention of a whole crowd on so small an excuse. It was indeed a very proud moment for me to see my followers with their eyes intent on the ground, with myself as their leader, looking the very picture of a gentleman on the brink of bankruptcy, marching up and down the Court House and the curve.

"The unfortunate rupee was at last found. Naturally when a thing is really there with a large crowd on its track it can't hide for long.

"A young clerk triumphantly approached me and said 'Sir. here is the rupee.'

"My eyes gleamed with ostensible hope; but seeing that it was only the rupee and not the purse, my face dropped and that expression which is supposed to simulate the joy of finding lost things left me immediately.

"I looked hopefully at the man and said, 'The purse also ought to be near about where you found the rupee, because it was in the act of taking out that rupee that I seemed to have lost both the rupee as well as the purse.

"The poor man was rather disappointed. He offered me a cigarette out of his newly bought tin. I took the cigarette and also the tin just to see what brand he patronised. 'Thanks.'

"Just at that moment, across the road I caught sight of something that looked very much like the shape of the lost purse, supposing that one had been lost. I pointed it out to the young clerk who made a dash for it, going on to the other side and accidentally—quite accidentally—leaving his cgarette tin in my hand. And at that moment five or six motorcars rushed through one after another. The result was—you know how rash these motorists are—the result was that I quite lost sight of the young man whose cigarettes were left in my hands."

Salim asked: "Did you look for him?"

"Salim, how can you ask such a question? You see I was so confused, the purse, the money in it ....."

"You thief! Then what happened?"

"Well, so I had to take the tin of cigarettes as a hint from Providence. I had only one rupee, I wanted cigarettes; both were given to me....what more did I need?"

"Salim, it was a sheer miracle. And I had to believe in it. There was no getting out of it. The commands of God cannot be disobeyed. Dejected in spirits I returned home foregoing my five thousand rupees. All that was left to me was a tin of cigarettes and that vagrant rupee which you see here securely framed, lest it gets me into further trouble."

"You are a rogue; that's what you are," said Salim.

The unbelieving heathenism of the man was incredible.

"No Salim. I take what the gods offer me, for they do not offer twice."

LEADING LADY NOW SHIP'S CAPTAIN!

How Russian Women Help To Win The War

By S. HUMPHREY

(Exclusive for the "Sunday Chronicle")

Russian women, at once when their country was invaded. left their homes and their children to go to munition factories, to ships, and to places waiting for them in the fighting services. It was nothing new to them. For years they had prepared for such an emergency. Nurseries and creches were waiting for the children: hostels fully staffed, were in readiness for the factory workers and the women who went to the forces were already trained.

In 1937 I helped in the construction of many of Moscow's nurseries. It was while engaged on this work that I met Nadia Matveyeva, a draughts-woman, who was designing special creches for the very young children. "This type of building cannot be erected in a hurry. Each creche is built differently according to the locality in which it is situated. Each creche is so built that it will capture the maximum amount of fresh air and sunshine," she told me.

Nadia Matveyeva, petite and dark, with a twinkle in her blue eyes is now my wife and the mother of my two-year-old son Michael. During the past twelve months Michael has almost found a new home in one of the nurseries designed by his mother.

New Records Set Up

For years now the Soviet Government has encouraged women to enter the professional walks of life; the women accepted the opportunities as their natural right and to-day I know many women surgeons, lawyers, architects and engineers.

In the early days of the war the women of Moscow, under the supervision of highly qualified technicians of their own sex, created records of production, records of skill and even records of manual labour. They created, too, a record in the variety of the work they undertook.

Thousands of women are now working as drillers in the oilfields; they have helped to increase the output of oil; they have helped to save fuel. Others have entered factories where they have shown a marked aptitude for bench and machine work. Since the war began 40,000 Russian women have gone on the railways and have taken over such skilled jobs as engine drivers, plate-layers, electro welders and signallers.

Many women have gone to sea in merchant ships, some with their Master's certificates.

In December Lydia Lypiaodikov, a platinum blonde of 27, was a principal actress in many of Moscow's theatres. She was a familiar figure in the city, always dressed in the height of fashion, with high heeled shoes, silk stockings and beautiful furs. To-day she is the captain of a 939 ton freighter with a crew of seventeen. A few days before she went to sea I had the opportunity of asking her why she was giving up the theatre.

Her reply was startling. "I love theatrical life, but it is all so artificial and unreal. In these days of war it does not seem to matter," she said, and then in a tone more eloquent than words added "but this war is real and that does matter." To-day Lydia wears high legged boots, heavy trousers, a coarse blouse, a heavy

(Continued on page 21)

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'TOUGHEST GENERAL IN THE BRITISH ARMY'

General Sir H. R. L. Alexander, C.-In-C of the Middle East Forces, with General Bernard Montgomery, Commander of the Eighth Army.

General Montgomery Expects A Lot And Gives A Lot

They reckon he is the toughest General in the British Army—54-year-old Bernard Law Montgomery the commander of the Eighth Army in Egypt.

He is a ruthless disciplinarian, but there is not a man under his command who does not respect and admire him.

By SIDNEY HORNIBLOW

When he was General Officer Commanding-in-Chief, South-Eastern Command of Britain, he had every single officer and clerk under 40 at his headquarters out at 7 o'clock every morning for physical jerks. And everybody from private to Brigadier had to run six miles each week over a stiff cross-country course. General Montgomery himself ran the course, so no one could complain on that score.

Ruthless himself, this new Eighth Army Commander, has no illusions about the utter ruthlessness of the enemy. That is why he has always planned the training of the men under him along the severest possible lines. Never have soldiers on manoeuvres in the British Army been set such grim and brilliantly-planned endurance tests as those devised by Montgomery. Many a man has said that he would rather be on active service than training under the General.

"A Man Among Men"

Where Montgomery gets the pull is that he is a man among men. The less time he has to spend at his desk and the more he can get out among his troops, the better he likes it. He so organised his office work at South-Eastern Command headquarters that he got it all done between six and seven in the morning. All day he was out in the field; testing defences, talking to his troops and also to the Home Guard in the area. On a wet night he would be just as happy sleeping under a hedge as he would in his own bed.

He makes it a rule to be asleep by nine o'clock, or as soon after as possible, and he is up before most men in the morning.

A great believer in Youth, he never smokes and rarely drinks alcohol. He reckons a soldier is at his fighting best between 23 and 30. A company commander should not be more than 35, whilst a Brigadier is at his best at 40. And the finest soldier, so long as he has the brains as well, is the agile, tough, 100 per cent fit man, in Montgomery's view.

Exacting And Enthusiastic

The fact, is, Montgomery expects a lot of his men—health, intelligence, courage, ingenuity and a rigid self-discipline. He is the son of a Bishop, grandson of a Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab. Keenly religious, severe but sympathetic, alert, alive, exacting, and always with a boundless enthusiasm and tireless energy. At 54 he is as fit and full of life as when he joined the Royal Warwickshire Regiment as a Second-Lieutenant 34 years ago. That was when he left Sandhurst.

He was among the first men to land in France in August, 1914, and was no sooner there than he was promoted to the rank of temporary captain. For three years he saw service on the Western Front. He was twice wounded, six times mentioned in despatches, and won the Distinguished Service Order and the French Croix de Guerre.

For several months towards the close of the war he was temporary Lieutenant-Colonel and General Staff Officer, First Grade. He was a Staff Officer on the Rhine, and in Ireland, England and India. He passed through the Staff College, and was later an instructor at both Camberley and Quetta.

In August, 1937, Montgomery was given a brigade in the Southern Command, Britain, with the rank of Brigadier. In the spring of 1938 he was promoted Major-General and when this present war started he took the 3rd Division to France and led them *throughout the campaign there.* After the return from Dunkirk he commanded an Army Corps in Britain and later took over the South-Eastern Command.

Now he is in charge of the Eighth Army in the Desert. The short, tough man with the bronzed open-air look about him has the chance to put into practice the tactics he planned with such vigour and precision among his men at home in England.

P. S. He has availed himself of the chance!

TALE OF TWO CITIES

How Berlin & London Struck An American Journalist

To be transported suddenly from war-time Germany to war-time Britain is an experience that brings home more convincingly than any propaganda how incomparably better off the British people are than the German people as the war nears the end of its third year.

It was through the entry of the United States into the war that I had the rare opportunity of being able to witness the conflict from both sides. For more than three years I was a staff correspondent in Berlin of one of the three big American news agencies. On December 11th, the day on which Hitler declared war on the United States, I was arrested, together with the fourteen other American correspondents in Berlin. Three days later we were allowed to join the staff of the American Embassy and spent the next five months in internment with them at Bad Nauheim in Western Germany. We were released and sent across the Franco-Spanish frontier on May 15 and arrived in Lisbon the following day to be exchanged for the German diplomats and journalists from the United States.

The contrast between living conditions in Germany and Great Britain which I found when I arrived in London a few weeks ago was overwhelming. Germany has just passed through its grimmest winter since 1918. The food situation deteriorated markedly during the first four months of this year. The Germans froze in their homes because the catastrophic state of their transport system made it impossible to bring coal to the big cities. Nerves became frayed. Grumbling despondency and war-weariness increased on the home front, writes Joseph W. Grigg Jr. in the "Spectator."

Here I had half expected to find more or less the same conditions. And, superficially, there is, in fact, much that Berlin and London have in common. People stumble around in the same blackout. There is no great difference in the basic rations. There are queues, propaganda posters, thin newspapers and uniforms everywhere. You meet some of the same war-time shortages and hear people grumbling about much the same sort of annoyances. But these are purely superficial likenesses. In everything of real importance there is no comparison between the two countries. Food, drink, general living conditions, morale and, above all, confidence in the outcome of the war—in all these Great Britain is so far ahead of Germany that there are times when someone coming direct from Germany finds it hard to remember that this is a country at war at all.

Food Situation

The most obvious difference between the two countries is in the food situation. There is absolutely no question that Britain is eating better than Germany. In Germany today practically every article of food is rationed, and ration coupons have to be given up in restaurants as well. That means in practice that the average German gets considerably smaller rations than the Briton who eats at least one meal a day in restaurants or canteens. The potato crop froze in Germany last winter, and potatoes were rationed for the first time. Green vegetables of any sort were practically unobtainable, and the average German family was living to a large extent on turnips, red cabbage and sauerkraut. Bread in Germany is rationed, and the ration was cut during the winter—a partcular hardship to working-class Germans owing to the potato shortage. The standard of the bread also deteriorated very noticeably. Today there is no white bread of any sort available, and the standard bread is heavy, soggy and sour-tasting. Full milk is available only to expectant and nursing mothers and small children. Even skimmed milk is severely rationed, and in winter is sometimes unobtainable altogether. The cheese ration is much smaller than in Great Britain. Since the beginning of the war the Germans have had no real coffee, tea or cocoa and practically no chocolate. They have to drink 'ersatz' coffee made of roasted barley or rye and various types of herbal tea or peppermint tea. An indication of how badly the Germans miss real coffee and tea is seen in that fact that the black market price of coffee now stands around £4 a pound and of tea around £6 10s.

Drink of all kinds has become even scarcer than in this country. The once-famous German beer is now so watered down

(Continued on page 21)

An Open Letter That Is At Once A Welcome

And A Warning, Addressed To

OUR AMERICAN FRIENDS IN INDIA

By K. AHMAD ABBAS

in "SOUND" Magazine

Dear Comrades,

Journalists are nothing if not presumptuous and, in the absence of our national leaders (who are in jail) and our national organisation (which is declared illegal), I take the liberty of welcoming you on behalf of my people. All of you—the diplomats, the journalists, the soldiers and sailors and airmen and technicians and nurses and stenographers. Welcome to India.

Among my friends and colleagues I am known to be an Americanophile. Like many other Indian youths of my generation, I read the story of George Washington and Lincoln when I was hardly twelve years of age and ever since your country has had a special place in my heart and my mind, as a symbol of human freedom. I have read your history—all the way from the "Pilgrim Fathers" to dirt farmers and hitch-hikers, and your literature—Emerson and Poe, O'Henry and Walt Whitman, Upton Sinclar and Sinclair Lewis, John Steinbeck and William Saroyan. I am a keen—though not indiscriminate—fan of your films and pay my homage to Chaplin and Garbo and Paul Muni, Capra and Dieterle and Orson Welles.

I like the American press, with its pep and punch and read several of your papers regularly from aristocratic "Esquire" to newsy nosey "Time" and proletarian "New Masses." To some of them I have contributed articles including such a variegated trio as "Asia", "New York Times" and "Daily Worker."

American Friends

I have been to your country, even though only for a short trip, and travelled west to east—from Los Angeles to New York, not bypassing the many small towns from Pasadena to Poughkeepsie—and returned with tremendous admiration for your vigour and vitality your hospitality and humanity, True. I found some dark spots—slums within a stone's throw of Park Avenue, colour-bar against the Negroes, the closed-down small shops squeezed by monopoly capitalists, picket-lines, crippled ex-soldiers begging in Seattle, hunger-bitten 'Dead End kids in New York. But I also saw signs of a struggle to rid America of these evils and campaigners for social justice busy everywhere trying to lend reality to Lincoln's vision of "a Government of the people, by the people for the people."

I made many friends in your country—well-known authors like Upton Sinclair and Louis Bromfield, young left wing intellectuals like Jimmy Dugan (now somewhere with the U. S. Army), working-class youths like Frank Buffone (now in India with the U. S. Army). And dozens more.

Need I say more to convince you that I write to you this letter in a spirit of cordial friendship?

"Say, Are You A Fakir?"

Four years have passed but I still vividly recall the conversation I had with a young American lad on the Seattle-Los Angeles Express. He had eyed me inquisitively, then prodded me in the ribs not too gently to make sure I was a real human being and not a brown coloured sawdust dummy.

"Say," he began, "where do you come from?"

"India," I briefly replied.

"Say, are you a Maharooja?"

"No."

"Are you a Fakir?"

"No."

"Are you a magic man?"

"No."

"Then you must be a Swami."

He said it with an air of final triumph and was quite disappointed when I said I was just a newspaper man.

That boy possessed an amazing wealth of misinformation about India. He thought we all rode elephants and kept snakes as pets, that every Indian above the age of twelve had seven wives.

Yet that boy who derived his information about India solely from "Gungadin," "Elephant Boy" and "Drum" kind of films could hardly be blamed when maturer educated men and women, whom I met in the course of my stay in America, suffered from similar—and sometimes, grosser—illusions about India.

I could tell you a thousand instances of amusing and annoying howlers committed not only by ordinary Americans but by well-known journalists, writers and travellers on the subject of India. There was the Hollywood film, "Son of India", which opened with the sub-title: "Abdul Karim, the son of a high caste Hindu....."; there was the correspondent who described Doctor Moonje as a Muslim leader because of his beard; the millionaire's wife from the Middle West who thought the Aga Khan was a mountain peak. Only recently an otherwise well-informed American magazine referred to Nehru as having "succeeded Gandhi to the Presidentship of the Indian National Congress."

Poets, Potters And Boot-Blacks

I do not blame you for believing all the baloney you hear about India. For a hundred years British imperialists and their hirelings like Katherine Mayo and the illiterate movie-makers of Hollywood have tried to misrepresent and libel India, telling you that we are "mysterious," "mystical," "superstitious," "religion-ridden," "snivelling and cringing", coolies and fakirs and a few Maharajas!

Well, now you are in India and you can see that we are not so "quaint" or "peculiar" as you had imagined. We are doctors, engineers, scholars, scientists, journalists, capitalists, poets and potters and bootblacks, industrialists, politicians, agitators, shop-keepers, film stars, cultivators, mill-workers, clerks, taxi-drivers, aviators, soldiers, sailors, heroes and scoundrels: we are nationalists, socialists, communists, anarchists, feminists, advocates of birth control; we have won Nobel Prizes for Literature and Science, we have built great industries like the Tatas, we have led workers' strikes. We have founded great modern universities like those at Aligarh and Benares and also centres for the study of art and culture.

Amongst us are world-renowned figures like Gandhis and Nehrus, Tagores and Iqbals, Boses and Ramans, Uday Shankars and Menakas; we write books on philosophy as also produce musical films, we make sensational scientific discoveries as also write lyrical poetry, we preach religion as also atheism, we are dreamers and the shatterers of dreams, we are ascetics living in mountain caves and revolutionaries hiding in secret cellars. We are Hindus and Muslims and Christians, Budhists, Jains, Jews, Agnostics, Atheists. We are patriots and we are traitors:

In short, like any other nation,—indeed, like you the Americans—we are variegated, men and women of different types, following different vocations, believing in different faiths, varying even in our complexions from the fair Kashmiris to the dark South Indians. We are nearly 400 million human beings and you can no more generalise about us than you can about the Boston aristocrats and the Californian paisanos, the gentle Quakers and the grim Chicago gangsters. And yet just as your history has bound together the men and women of Spanish, Portuguese, Russian, Polish, Slovakian, Italian, English and French ancestry, the Catholics, the Protestants and the Jews, so has our history unified us—the Hindus and the Muslims, the Brahmins and the untouchables, the Punjabis and the Madrasis—into one INDIAN NATION.

Like The Banyan Tree

And so, I say to you, do not allow yourself to be bewildered by the varying pattern of life in India It is no more complicated than the pattern of the United States, and under the seeming diversity on the surface lies the solid unity of our people—a unity rooted in the rich soil of our land, and watered by the stream of common destiny. Like the mighty banyan tree, venerable and majestic symbol of India which goes up into many branches but each of them sends down shoots which return to the earth like recalcitrant children re-united in the lap of the mother.

Comrades, I write to you this letter because I believe in you, your country and in the great democratic tradition that you have inherited from Washington and Lincoln and Jefferson. Even before, some Americans have come to India—tired millionaires on pleasure cruises, cynical journalists looking for sensational "copy" complacent missionaries. They were no more representative of your people than a delegation consisting of a Maharaja, a Yogi and a Snake-charmer would be representative of India. But this is the first time the common men of America have set foot on Indian soil. And, therefore, this is a historic occasion, a golden opportunity for creating bonds of understanding between the people of your country and mine.

Who Is Gandhi?

Why not begin, then, by getting rid of those phoney notions about elephants and cobras and taking a look at real India! Why not meet Indians, talk to us about our problems, tell us about yours. You will discover that we are not perfect—as no people or nation is—we have our problems and our weakness which we are trying to overcome just as your social workers are doing in America. We are normal human beings—neither all saints nor all scoundrels. But you must try to understand us, try to learn the facts about us. Find out what is Congress and who is Gandhi, what do they want? Why all this atmosphere of abnormal tension in the country? Read a few books—"Nehru's Autobiography", for instance, which is a best-seller in your own country—and read the Indian-edited newspapers. There are dozens of them in the English language and you will, perhaps, find them brighter than the sedate journals of Anglo-India.

Then you will begin to understand why Gandhi and Nehru are in jail, why there are strikes and arrests and sometimes misguided, unfortunate acts of sabotage. You would know why Indians believe that independence—complete and immediate—is necessary to mobilise the Indian people for the defence of India against the Nazi-Japanese menace.

Also you will learn that it is an unfounded slander to say that the Indian leaders like Gandhi and Nehru and Azad are opposed to the presence of American troops on the Indian soil or that they are friends of the Japs or the Germans. The Indian National Congress has consistently upheld the cause of democracy and repeatedly denounced all forms of fascism. The Indian leaders have more than once pledged the support of Free India for the cause of the United Nations, assuring a whole-hearted welcome to the American troops who come as our friends and allies to fight alongside us in the common cause.

Don't limit your horizon to the boundaries of your barracks while you are in India. It is more exciting to make a journey of the spirit into human hearts than exploring the thickest jungle. It is an exhilarating adventure to make friends among a new people, to discover points of similarity rather than add contrasts, to acquire new facts rather than nurse old prejudices. Don't return to your beloved country with a few curios and a miniature soapstone Taj Mahal. Take with you an understanding of the Indian people, remembrances of friendly contacts.

Corn And Liberty

Some Indian and American friends were breakfasting together in Poughkeepsie during the World Youth Congress in 1938.

Said an Indian delegate, "See how different are our customs. The Americans eat corn boiled and buttered while we in India eat it roasted."

I replied: "Why look at the contrast and not the coalescence? The Americans may boil it and we may roast it. But we both eat corn."

Yes, we Americans and Indians are not such very different peoples. We both eat corn—and value liberty!

Yours fraternally,

K. AHMAD ABBAS

'Get Rid Of Those Phoney Notions About Us'

'Not For British Empire'

"Life" Editors Tell England What Americans Will Fight For

"The following "Open Letter" addressed by the Editors of "Life", a famous American magazine, to the people of England, on the war and peace aims of the United Nations, will be read with interest:—

TO THE PEOPLE OF ENGLAND:

Doubtless it is presumptuous for a single periodical to attempt to speak for the American people. Nevertheless, the editors of "Life", in writing you this open letter, make no apology for their presumption. We assure you that we do speak, in this instance, for a large portion of our 134,000,000 fellow citizens.

We are writing you in a crisis in civilization that mortally concerns us both. No two peoples on this earth are as close as we whether in their institutions, or their language, or by ties of blood. It is important for us in a most selfish sense that England stand. We therefore, take the liberty of addressing you as members of our own family.

WE WANT TO HELP YOU

We have been dreadfully slow in getting into this war. For years we tried to argue it away. And even now our progress is discouraging. Domestic issues have distracted us and an ill-managed army of Government employees has failed to mobilize our resources of men and machines on a real American scale. However, in this matter we do not, feel that we are unique. You yourselves, who live within bomber range of The Maniac, acted just as stragely for years. We do not bring this up to accuse you or to excuse ourselves. We wish merely to set aside as irrelevant and immaterial any argument as to which of us is more responsible for the awful present.

Surely there can be no doubt in the mind of any man or woman in England that, however dilatory our performance, our intention is and always has been to support England in her heroic struggle. In our 1940 elections that issue was virtually removed from our politics when Republican Party leaders backed the Administration's anti-Axis, pro-British policy. Even the radical Lease-Lend proposal in 1941 did not become a party matter. Of course, you are making return contributions under Lease-Lend, yet the net balance runs to our credit by several billions and will run to billions more. Perhaps you believe that we should have cancelled your debt from World War I. Perhaps we should have. But the fact is that the debt was never paid and yet we went ahead with Lease-Lend just the same

We cite these somewhat disagreeable items, not because we are as fond of money as you like to think, but as evidence of our intention to help you come what may. But even if this evidence had escaped you, surely the speeches of your own great leader, Winston Churchill, after America entered the war, must have convinced everyone in England that we had joined your team. For Mr. Churchill said, in effect, that while it was true that Hong Kong and Singapore and the East Indies and so forth, had been lost, still he could set over against these the heartening fact that the U. S. had been gained.

BUT WE ALSO WANT YOUR HELP

But now to get down to the particular point of this letter we want to know frankly what you are prepared to do to help us You may not think that we have any right to ask for help. But you must be realistic. Of course, we aren't asking for men or tanks or warships. It's our business to supply those tangible things. What we need is something that we have never in all our history—with but few exceptions—received from the English people, namely, concession in policy.

We Americans may have some disagreement among ourselves as to what we are fighting for, but one thing we are sure we are not fighting for is to hold the British Empire together. We don't like to put the matter so bluntly, but we don't want you to have any illusions. If your strategists are planning a war to hold the British Empire together, they will sooner or later find themselves strategizing all alone. Take this unhappy matter of the "second" front. In a war to hold the Empire together a second front might not be so important at this time But in a war to assure victory for the United Nations—which means us and Brazil and Costa Rica and Russia and China and all the other people who want to be free—it does seem to be most dreadfully urgent. At any rate, before he left on his present trip, Wendell Willkie had refused to commit himself on the second front. But after he had travelled through the Middle East and talked to Josef Stalin the urgency, and presumably the feasibility, of it were so apparent to him that he did commit himself and even urged us to "prod" our experts. From a United Nations standpoint it begins to look as if there should have been a second front long ago.

So here is one concrete concession that we demand of you, our partners in battle. Quit fighting a war to hold the Empire together and join with us and Russia and your other Allies to fight a war to win by whatever strategy is best for all of us. After victory has been won, then the British people can decide what to do about the Empire (for you may be sure we don't want it.) But if you cling to the Empire at the expense of a United Nations' victory you will lose the war. Because you will lose us.

OUR KIND OF WAR

At this point you can fairly insist that we should define the kind of war that we want to fight. Briefly, there are two wars, one that we actually are fighting, and the other that we must fight in order to win.

The war that we actually are fighting is a war to save America. Nothing else. Everybody here is prepared to fight this war to any extremes, just as everybody in England will go to any extremes to save England. But this kind of war, each trying to save himself, is just a set-up for Hitler. If we are really going to overwhelm the Axis, we must envision and fight for something bigger than either England or the U S.

We Americans are a strange people, maybe. You think of us as rather practical—the dollar-lovers, the makers of automobiles, the engineers. Well, we are practical But you can't understand us at all unless you realise how much principles mean to us. We fought you on principles in the first place. Once in our history we killed 500,000 of our own sons to establish the principle of freedom for the black man. And there's no use pretending that America is going all-out in this war unless it becomes clear to us that this is a war to establish certain principles that we believe in, and to make them stronger than they were when the war started.

Maybe you will object that we haven't defined these principles very well as yet. That's a fair objection. But let us remind you that one reason we haven't defined them, and one reason that at least, half our people are pretty dubious about their existence, is that we are not convinced that you would fight for them, even if they were defined. For instance, we realize that you have a difficult problem in India but we don't see that your "solution" to date provides any evidence of principles of any kind. In the light of what you are doing in India, how do you expect us to talk about "principles" and look our soldiers in the eye?

The nearest we can get to explaining what we take for the foundation principle of this war is this plain fact, which most of us in America have discovered: that if one wants to be free one cannot be free alone—one must be free with other people In order to have our own freedom we are learning that others must have freedom. And we—most of us—are prepared to fight this war out on that basis. That is, what we mean—most of us—when we talk about a United Nations' war. We mean that this is a war by free men to establish freedom more firmly, and over a wider area, on this earth. And most of us are beginning to understand that that is the only kind of war that will win a real victory.

And so we say it to you straight, people of England.. If you want to keep us on Your Side you must move part way over to Our Side. If you will do so, then you will find that Our Side is plenty big. It always has been big. It is much bigger than the British Raj. It is much bigger than the British Empire. It is bigger than both of us combined. You will find Our Side on the steppes of Asia, and across the deserts of Africa, and up and down the muddy banks of the Mississippi, and along the smooth-sliding waters of the Thames. Our Side is as big as all outdoors.

THE DIFFERENCE!

"We mean to hold our own. I have not become the King's First Minister to preside over the liquidation of the British Empire."

—CHURCHILL

★

"...but one thing we are sure we are not fighting for is to hold the British Empire together."

—Editors of LIFE

"Doctor", said the patient, "I'm afraid my wife is going crazy."

"What seems wrong?" asked the doctor.

"She wants to buy a goat."

"Let her buy a goat"

"But she wants to keep it in the house."

"Well, let her keep it in the house."

"But a goat stinks."

"Open the windows."

"What! And let all my pigeons out!"

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ON DELHI-DALLYING

How Donkeys Dominate The Streets Of The Imperial City

By K. U. KINI

It was a rasping, nerve-shattering, sort of a maniac voice which broke crashing in, while I was looking at a burnt building being dismantled in Old Delhi and a platoon of donkeys being employed to remove bricks.

I was talking to some workmen who told me that it was the Railway Accounts' Office which had been burnt only a few days ago during the disturbances. I was, however, amused at the sight of donkeys being made to carry, with goad-sticks and a lot of shouting, the red bricks which were being pulled down from the partly charred ruins.

While I was thus watching the donkeys at work, a terrific noise behind me completely put me off the ground. It sent through my veins a momentary shivering sensation and when I looked back, lo! there it stood, the silly ass "with a monstrous head and a sickening cry and ears like errant wings, the devil's walking parody of all four-footed things."

Nothing Like This!

I had read about Puck neighing "in the likeness of a filly foal" to frighten village maids. I had read about shrieking bombs. But I found the donkey's braying stood no comparison to all my theoretical knowledge about shrieking and braying.

Moreover, I was totally unprepared for this unexpected reception in the Imperial City. I had just landed in Delhi for sight-seeing for roaming aimlessly.—Delhi the Rome of Asia, abounding in marbled domes and tombs of historical importance.

I had gone to the city with a pilgrim's enthusiasm and with a pilgrim's ideal. But for the first two days I could not get over that look-over-the-shoulders feeling, whenever I walked along the streets of Delhi. And mostly I walked. At the slightest noise, I jumped and doddered.

In Delhi, if you haven't a car of your own, it is best to walk, because all other means of conveyance give an appearance of risk and uncertainty. Those small boxes on rails which they call tram-cars are mostly filled to capacity from the starting-point and passengers hang on precariously in a bunch to rods. You must be an athlete and an acrobat to jump on such a moving tram—because it hardly stops on the way—and hold on among this clustering mass of humanity.

Buses And Tongas

Buses! I wonder how people manage to reach their destination after waiting for hours for those G. N. I. T. buses. If you want to go to Connaught Circus from, say, Kashmiri Gate, they will tell you that it goes only upto Ajmere Gate and if you still take the risk, you are either stranded there or thrown at the mercy of "tonga-wallas" or perforce you will have to walk the distance in a highly disturbed state of mind. Buses to my required destination, I found, were few and far between.

The "tongas" in Delhi are a class by themselves. You often hear complaints, and your own experience is bound to justify them that the arrival of the Americans with their blissful ignorance about the fare, has set an edge to the rapacity of the drivers. This is, however, by the way.

These puny animals are all bones and little flesh. They are not like the Bombay steeds beautifully spined and necked, well-fed and well-groomed. The Delhi rabbit has a prominent bony ridge running from his neck to tail, like one of those ridges confronting the Diwan-i-Khas in the Red Fort. Occasionally this brute has an eye out and mostly it has a sore back, big festering wounds, a portion of the hind skin peeled off. My first impression was that you could hardly make any journey with such flimsy accoutrements and with such pitiable beasts. But if you dare make one, then you can only do so with a rashness and a recklessness which you may have to regret, if at all you survive the journey.

Picturesque Procession

It was not merely the means o conveyance that was depressing; the whole method of transport, if you rely on the evidence of your eyes, is ancient, slow, out-of-date.

I stood at Chandni Chowk, the busiest business centre of Delhi, and watched the amusing procession dawdle by; groups of donkeys slithering with piles of mud, cement and bricks; mares trotting with an awkward gait; oxen-carts with two smaller wheels at the front and two bigger at the rear whining and creaking on unoiled axles, buffaloes lumbering and straining at the shafts and a line of camels drawing carts which looked like boxes.

You go anywhere, either in Old or New Delhi, except those precious little places round about the Viceregal Lodge, where for some reason or other some invidious distinction on bullock-carts is made by banning their entry, you find this picturesque procession. It has the colour and the novelty of a page from the Arabian Night's Dream. In this twentieth century of "hydro-electric age", you find means of transport which must do credit to an age just before the birth of the "Puffing Billy." Quaint and queer-looking carts squeal and creak endlessly even in the central P. W. D. depots, humming with work, pressed on by war.

A Real Circus

Come to Connaught Circus after seeing the procession at the Clock Tower. It will then dawn on you that the name can be made really fitting with a little more collection of a menagerie of wild beasts, a few more tents, clowns, acrobats, equestrains and all the rest of those quaint figures. If you hunt for them by taking a little more pains, it may not be difficult for you to find them.

But New Delhi seems to be shy of this system of transport, because you do not find it on such a large and elaborate scale, as you find it in Old Delhi. The new capital is, however, not free from such a procession. The "ships of the desert" find it rather difficult to resist the temptation to turn Connaught Circus into a desert by chewing off the green shrubbery lying on the fringe of the circle. As they stride along, they elongate their long necks at the green foliage, while those who lead them with strings noosed round the snouts of the animals, pull them under, in order to restrain them from this seductive folly in the capital of India. But camels, as you know, are not particular about their diet. As Mark Twain said, they would eat a tombstone, if they could bite it. And I suppose that is why the citadel of Delhi is kept at a safe distance from the sniff of a camel!

But No Rhinoceros

The procession deeply interested me and I searched, in vain, for a rhinoceros. It was my belief that every Imperial City should have it, as Rome once paraded it in a procession during the triumphal march of Pompei.

But what I missed in the absence of this rare exhibit on the streets of Delhi was more than made up by the numerical strength of donkeys. A rhinoceros may depict the Imperial pomp of power but you will have to depend upon donkeys for the boast of its heraldry.

Therefore, the large number of donkeys which I found in Delhi, gave me unexpected consolation. I found them in crowded streets, in desolate parts—I found them jogging and plodding in every nook and corner. They, in fact, dominated the Imperial pageant. And after a little reflection, I found that they had their virtues.

My first prejudice against this "tattered outlaw of the earth" was because of its freakish appearance and the fiendish cry it gave out immediately on my arrival.

Shades Of Mark Twain

On closer observation, I found that my prejudice both against the donkey and the mule was baseless. I had ultimately to depend upon a "tonga" for going to Qutab Minar which was over ten miles from the place where I stayed. The poor animal not only covered this distance but more. After more than five hours of trotting, it brought me back safely to my residence. In this respect, the appearance completely fooled me; it created an impression which I had to revise subsequently and I was forced to shed the prejudice.

The donkey hasn't even the mule's appearance to boast of. I had read Mark Twain complain about the donkeys while he was in the Azores and in Ephesus, one of the Ionic cities and the seat of the Grecian mythological gods. In the Azores, the pilgrims had to ride donkeys, those ungainly affairs, as he called them, and they submitted to the indignity of making a ridiculous spectacle of themselves through the principal streets of a town of 10,000 inhabitants.

Risky Process

What was more unfortunate, the donkeys did not trot or gallop or canter but stampeded and the riders were thrown off, drawing crowds in the balconies. But in Ephesus, it was worse for after all the trouble they took in bringing 60 scarcely perceptible animals in freight cars, as they had much ground to go over, they found the donkeys going out of hand. If the donkey was drifting towards starboard, Mark Twain found that he might put his helm down hard the other way, but the donkey would still continue to drift to starboard all the same.

There was only one process which could be depended upon by Mark Twain and that was to get down and lift his rear around until his head pointed in the right direction or take him under arm and carry him to a part of the road from which he could not but take the right course. Once you show the donkey its only way, it is easy to get going, because the obstinate animal has a "one-track" mind, though the process involved in putting it in that frame of mind is not a pleasant one and particularly if it is in a crowded street.

Those Eleven Donkeys!

In Delhi, however, I was not offered a donkey-ride; nor did I find them in their use so untractable. Did not eleven donkeys carry out the intentions of those who paraded them on the streets with tags bearing the names of the 11 Indian members of the Viceroy's Executive Council and carry shakos or sola hats or whatever you call those head-gears? I do not want to say anything about the intentions which inspired those who hit upon these animals as a medium. But the performance itself shows that these animals are pliable to those who own them. They may be awkward in appearance, slow at comprehension, inelastic once they take up a stand and generally show all those asinine qualities which one may not like.

Against these, put their virtues. They have earned a reputation for unflinching courage, docility, patience and a supreme indifference to the cacophony of boastfulness and bravado in this world, inebriated by wealth and power. There they stand serene and unperturbed with a supreme philosopher's virtue. The story goes that once an ass was made to gaze at

(Continued on page 17)

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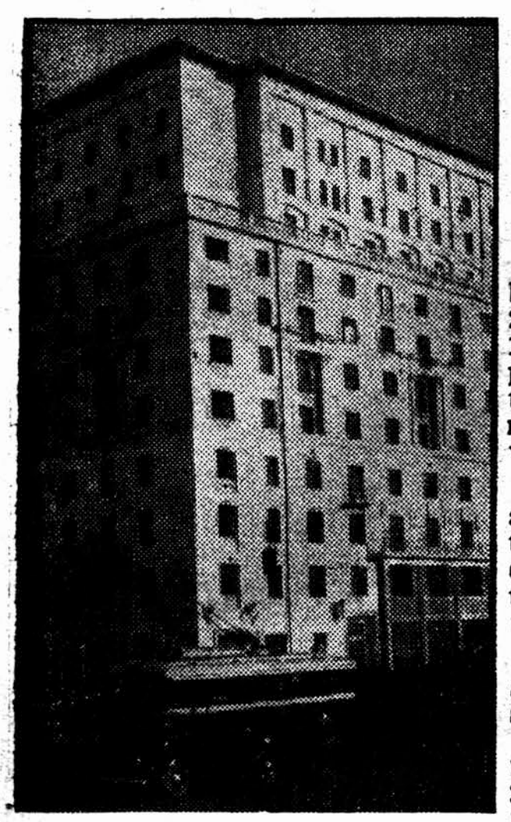
IDEALS OF SOVIET CULTURE

BY D. G. TENDULKAR



A Workers Tenement in Gorki Street.

To the Soviets culture connotes a world and embraces every province of the intellectual sphere: arts, sciences, education, cultivation of human spirit and body and aspiration towards a high standard of intellectual and physical refinement of life to the highest perfection and harmony.

They actually call their popular amusement parks—"Parks of Culture and Rest". Culture and reconstruction within a new society forms one of the most essential interests both of Government and people.

Against it: "When I hear the word culture, I loosen my revolver"—says a German official. It is definitely the policy of the Soviets that the possession of culture is not necessarily identical or equal but genuinely universal.

Lenin, the father of Russian Revolution, says: "Proletarian culture is not something that springs from nowhere is not an invention of people who call themselves specialists in proletarian culture. This is complete nonsense. Proletarian must be a logical development of those funds of knowledge which humanity has worked out under the yoke of capitalist society."

"In a society based on private property the artist works to produce wares for the market, he need purchasers. Our revolution has freed the artists from the yoke of these prosaic conditions. It turned the Soviet Government into their defender and placer of orders. Every artist, everyone that considers himself an artist has a right to create freely according to his ideals, independent of anything. Only of course, we cannot stand with hands folded and let chaos develop in any direction it may. We must guide this process according to a plan and form its results."

Chekov's Saying

USSR. one-sixth of land surface of the world has changed itself beyond recognition in 25 years. 243,000 Collective Farms unite 18,800,000 peasant households (94 p.c. of the whole). Powerful tractors and harvestor combines do most of the ploughing and harvesting.

Electrification, mechanisation and large-scale manufacture have transformed the USSR. The value of industrial products is now four times as great as that of agricultural produce.

The chief features are the absence of unemployment, the short working day in peace-time (7 hours in factories, 6 hours in mines), the annual holiday from 2 weeks to four with pay and the equal payment of women for equal work.

Will the machines and industrialization under the Soviets standardize people and lower aesthetic values?—All these evils, insist the Soviet, are not in the machine but in its ownership. To end them it is only necessary to establish social ownership of the machine. "We are building a perfected technical basis for a society where the human being is the master of the system, an instrument for releasing him from excessive toil and a basis for the blossoming out of a comradely society. We do not in the least desire to build a soulless civilization." There is more brotherhood in asphalt and electricity" said Chekov "than in all the preachings of Tolstoy." Instead of blighting the spirit of song and poetry, the machine will give him the leisure and means to create and enjoy the arts as never before.

The Great Contrast

In contrast to the said failures and defects of the Revolution stands a long list of its accomplishments in all spheres of human endeavour. To the positive minded it is these things that are of real and lasting significance.

Before 1917 Russia was a country 80 p.c. illiterate. To-day it is 80 p.c. literate. During the rule of Tsarist dynasties all non-Russian people were prevented from following their national culture. It was, moreover, against the interest of Tsardom, for reasons of domestic policy, to wage war against illiteracy. "Knowledge is like salt. It is good only in small doses, according to the position of each social group and the need for it. The efforts to educate the masses would bring more trouble than benefit", declared a leading Tsarist statesman. Where men are not literate there can be no cultural life, no chance for independent thought to develop. No wonder that a Government which represented the working masses of the people had to regard the fight against illiteracy as one of its most urgent tasks. As soon as the period of civil wars and interventions was over a beginning was made to raise the intellectual standard of the peoples of the union. On account of the size of the country and diversity of its 189 peoples and nationalities, universal ordinances would have been out of place. A special system of education had to be instituted, built up on the cultural autonomy of the individual peoples.

The policy of the Tsars was forcible Russification. "One Tsar, one religion, one language." The policy of the Soviets: "The full free cultural development of every people.' Not only are there to all intends no reservations, but by every means they are fostered and stimulated. The resources and industries of the minor nationalities are being developed. Under the Tsars they were treated as agrarian colonies and sources of raw materials.

Scientific Basis

We must not forget that the theoretical basis of the Soviet State is scientific. The politico-economic idea of the Union developed from the scientifically grounded views which were theoretically established by Marx and Engels and translated into practical reality by Lenin and Stalin. The organisation of the Soviet State did not develop haphazard, but was scientifically predetermined to the smallest detail.

The spiritual founders of the new society always held the view the higher its cultural level the more the achievements of a people advance. A judgment of the Soviet Union without knowledge of the cultural activities must be incomplete, or even erroneous. These activities are moreover a great revelation to the observer.

Ill-health, like illiteracy, is not a private affair of an individual. It is harmful not only to the person suffering but to the community of which he is a member. Every man, woman and child in the Soviet Union is entitled to completely free medical attention. If you are ill you go to a clinic at your place of work, or run by your local authority. Each clinic has a staff of specialists. If hospital treatment is required, you are sent to hospital free of charge. If away from work through illness, you draw from half to full pay. All hospitals, rest homes, druggists are socialised 98 p.c. of doctors and nurses are civil servants. Nearly all medical students are supported for their five-year course, out of the State funds.

Prevention Better Than Cure

To prevent disease is better than to cure it. This idea is implicit in the name of the People's Commissariat. for Protection of Public Health The Communist strikes first at the sources of the frightful epidemics which have always ravaged Russia. Against the black plague, by flying squadrons to exterminate the rats. Against typhus, by destroying the dirty louse that threatens to conquer socialism. (Lenin). Against malaria, by draining the mosquito-breeding swamp, and where large areas of water must remain, they are being sprayed by plane with poison that kills the malaria larvae.

Particular attention is paid to every form of industrial and occupational disease. A special institute for the combating of industrial disease has been created. The effect of the health services in the Soviet Union is illustrated by the following fact. Between 1913 and 1938 the death rate fell from 32 to 17 per thousand. It supervises the work of the sanatoria in some six hundred health resorts, "the repair shop of the workers." Among them are resorts located at the carbonated springs in the Caucasus, the medicinal

(Continued on page 18)

Planned Sport. Parade in Red Square.

Virobienskoye Chausse at the Lenin Hills, Moscow. Big streets with trees on both sides are a feature of the new planning of Moscow City.

ART NOTES AND COMMENTS

BY D. G. VYAS

ART IN THE SCHOOL

TEXT-BOOK INQUIRY COMMITTEE—ART APPRECIATION FROM CHILDHOOD—SUGGESTIONS FOR LESSONS AND ILLUSTRATIONS—FEMININE ELEMENT IN INDIAN LITERATURE — MUSIC IN POST-WAR RELATIONSHIPS—DEMAND OF RADIO-DEALERS

Art-appreciation is not so light a subject that it can be taught to the adults in the adult education classes held once in a way in the south wing of the University of Bombay nor is it a mechanical process or trade that one can learn in a brief time. It is absurd to draw an analogy between literacy and art-appreciation. To the one who is not trained in appreciation of art an exhibition or a dance recital will be more a diversion than an educational endeavour. Precisely speaking, adult life is too late a period for initiation in art appreciation.

Angle Is Shifting

The adults, if they have passed through a process of education which does not exclude its aesthetic element, ought to emerge art conscious—an ideal which demands for its realisation emphasis on the education of the aesthetic impulse of the student from his childhood. Nothing could be more ridiculous than the fact that educated adults of India are, in the majority of cases, worse than children in their attitude towards art. Some of them, though they claim refined taste and critical judgment, do not feel revulsion at the spurious artistic stuff presented to them. But the fault is not theirs. The state makes the sale of faked and inedible foodstuff a penal offence, but it does not penalise distribution of faked or puerile art and does not recognise its responsibility to develop the art-sense of the people.

An efficacious recipe for the educational vagaries of the day was recently suggested by Sir Mirza Ismail while laying the foundation stone of the Teachers' Training College at Udaipur as "the provision of regular exercise in arts and crafts as an integral item of the day's work in the school." It is gratifying to note that the angle of vision of some educationists is now shifting to aesthetics—a hitherto neglected province of education. The committee appointed by the Government of Bombay to inquire into the selection and preparation of text-books has, in its report, also laid stress on the theoretical aspect of art-education of children. "Appreciation of the works of art" and "crafts and craftsmen at work" are suggested by the Committee as the topics for inclusion in the series of the text-books.

Art In Text-Books

Codification is one of the distinctive features of the fine arts of India. Their principles and theories are enunciated in the art-treatises which, at present, form the subjects of pedantic discussions and disquisitions by the learned few and of the academic theses by the students who are privileged to win the laurels of doctorate in philosophy or literature. But they remain a closed chapter to the vast bulk of the people and also to the artists. Consequently revivalism revolves round an axis which is not firmly rooted in its literary background and does not prevent the crust of the obnoxious extraneous material from clinging to art. The text-books should include the lessons which would introduce the students to the fundamental principles and theories of Indian arts and which are graded according to the calibre of the students in the different standards.

Archaeological and artistic monuments as well as the artistic handicrafts located especially in the province to which the students belong should, likewise, form the subjects for textual treatment and should also be explained to the students with the help of the illustrations and practical demonstrations. The text-books on history should lay emphasis on the artistic aspect of history and those on geography should acquaint the students with the traditional schools of arts and crafts confined to the different towns, districts and provinces.

Compilation of the lessons on art and the cognate subjects should be entrusted to the experts who are appreciative of and respectful to Indian art. Reorganisation of the text-books from the point of view of art will necessitate compilation of the teachers' hand-books and their introduction in the Teachers' Training Colleges. Theoretical education in art-appreciation must be supplemented by incorporation of art as a practical activity in the curriculum and it will expect the drawing teacher either to equip himself or, failing that, to make room for an art-teacher.

The text-books should acquaint the students, by way of stories or biographies, with the Indian poets and dramatists. The students should, no longer, carry an impression that Kalidas was Shakespeare of India. Why should they approach Kalidas via Stratford-on-Avon? Let them know and respect both the dramatists individually and learn, later on, to judge them on their respective merits. The grown up students of to-day, who enthusiastically indulge in eulogies of the western poets and playwrights, rarely remember the master-artists who were born in their own country and had moulded the cultural bed-rock on which they are standing.

Pictorial Aspect

Illustrations form essential adjuncts to textual education and the committee appears to have been fully alive to the values of pictures as "a vital part of the books for primary schools." Its recommendations on this important point are of a general nature and miss the touch by an expert on the subject.

The Committee is quite right in its opinion that "the pictures are as essential as the reading matter itself" and are calculated "to create in them a liking for good pictures" and in the case of the upper standard books to create "in the minds of the pupils love and appreciation of beauty and art." Evidently the committee had, in view, the illustrations which would satisfy the aesthetic and not merely educational wants of the pupils—an inference which gains support from its remark, "there is scope for improvement both in the quality and appropriateness of the pictures."

The art of illustration is still in an unorganised state. There is no wonder, therefore, that the text-book which is a product of collaboration of the author and the artist should be defective in its pictorial treatment. Sketchy and shoddy illustrative work produced at present does not develop but, on the contrary, dulls the sensitiveness of the children. The artist should have the educationist's eye and the author should have the artistic vision and the ability to make right selection of his collaborator. No improvement in the tone of illustrative art can be expected in the absence of any definite standards. The illustrations should, wherever necessary, be in colour and should be in the Indian style so that they can create the taste of the budding generation for Indian line and colour.

Minimum Indianness

In his interesting lecture on "women in drama and fiction" at the luncheon meeting of the Rotary Club on November 3, Mr. B. J. Wadia, Vice-Chancellor of the University of Bombay, is said to have remarked that whatever the future may be, India will not be content with being a suburb of western civilisation. The current trends of literature and art clearly indicate that India has retained her "Indianness" in her intellectual and cultural activities in a minimum degree. The impact of westernism on the Indian mind has been so strong that India to-day is almost a metropolis and not merely a suburb of western civilisation.

The conception of womanhood of Kalidas, Bhavabhuti, Harsha, etc. reflects originality of thought and fertility of imagination of ancient India. Since their works are in Sanskrit, a "dead language" they are taboo to the streamlined scholars and litterateurs. The feminine element in Sanskrit literature would make a fascinating subject for discussion; but the Indian universities need a complete metamorphosis in their outlook. They should cast off the leading strings of the western literary trends and traditions and should realise that Indian literature too has, irrespective of its linguistic medium, its own beauty and has a primary claim on India. But, at present, just as India is governed by a western power, her thought is moulded by western civilisation.

"Seeta"—mural painting by Mr. Jyotindra Roy, Founder-Director of the Academy of Indian Arts, Bombay.

Music-International

Dr. Malcolm Sargent—Britain's Musical Ambassador—who recently left for Sweden to conduct the Stockholm Symphony Orchestra, sees in music, according to Reuter, the basis of post-war relationships. He said, "music can be national in expression, but the feelings which it interprets are international." Dr. Sargent's estimation of the power of music will not appear to be exaggerated if one visualises music recognised as a vital cultural link and brought to the forefront of the post-war international relationships.

British music, added Dr. Sargent in an egoistic strain, can stand comparison with that of any other country. But is he sensitive to the feelings interpreted by Indian music, which is a national heritage of a sub-continent in the empire to which he belongs? India ought to insist upon international appreciation of her music. Mr. Dennis Stoll, writing some time back in the "Asiatic Review", had acknowledged the distinctiveness and high development of Indian music in these words: "Modern Western composers will obtain deeper and more permanent benefits from Indian gamakas" and "there is much that we may learn of aesthetic truth from the wise old East and the new". Dr. Sargent and others who see in music the basis of post-war relationships ought to promote study of Indian music in their country and continent, as western music has already made inroads in India.

Radio-Dealer Speaking

While speaking at the luncheon meeting of the All-India Radio Merchants' Association on October 29, Mr. P. R. Sitaram, Secretary of the Association, expressed satisfaction at the timely help rendered by the Government of India to the radio trade by arranging to import 50,000 radio sets under the Lease and Lend Act. He appears to have made no reference to the scheme of manufacturing cheap radio sets in India as recommended by the American Trade Mission.

The radio trade wants broadcasting to be more popular. It should subordinate its vested interests to the vital cultural interests of the people and should count popularity of broadcasting in the terms of accessibility of the radio to the people in increasing numbers—an objective which expects for achievement the radio-trade to array cheaper and Indian sets on its counters. And the ultimate aim of the trade should be to transform India into a manufacturing country from the market of the foreign trade.

The suggestion for closer co-operation between the All-India Radio and the radio trade by way of representation of the Association on the programme sub-committee was supported by a curious argument that the radio trade claims to know the likes and dislikes of the listeners. The radio dealers certainly know the likes and dislikes of their customers as regards the prices and designs of the sets, but they cannot claim themselves to be the spokesmen of the listeners and the judges of their tastes and preferences. The listeners are entitled to priority over the dealers in the matter of representation on the programme sub-committee.

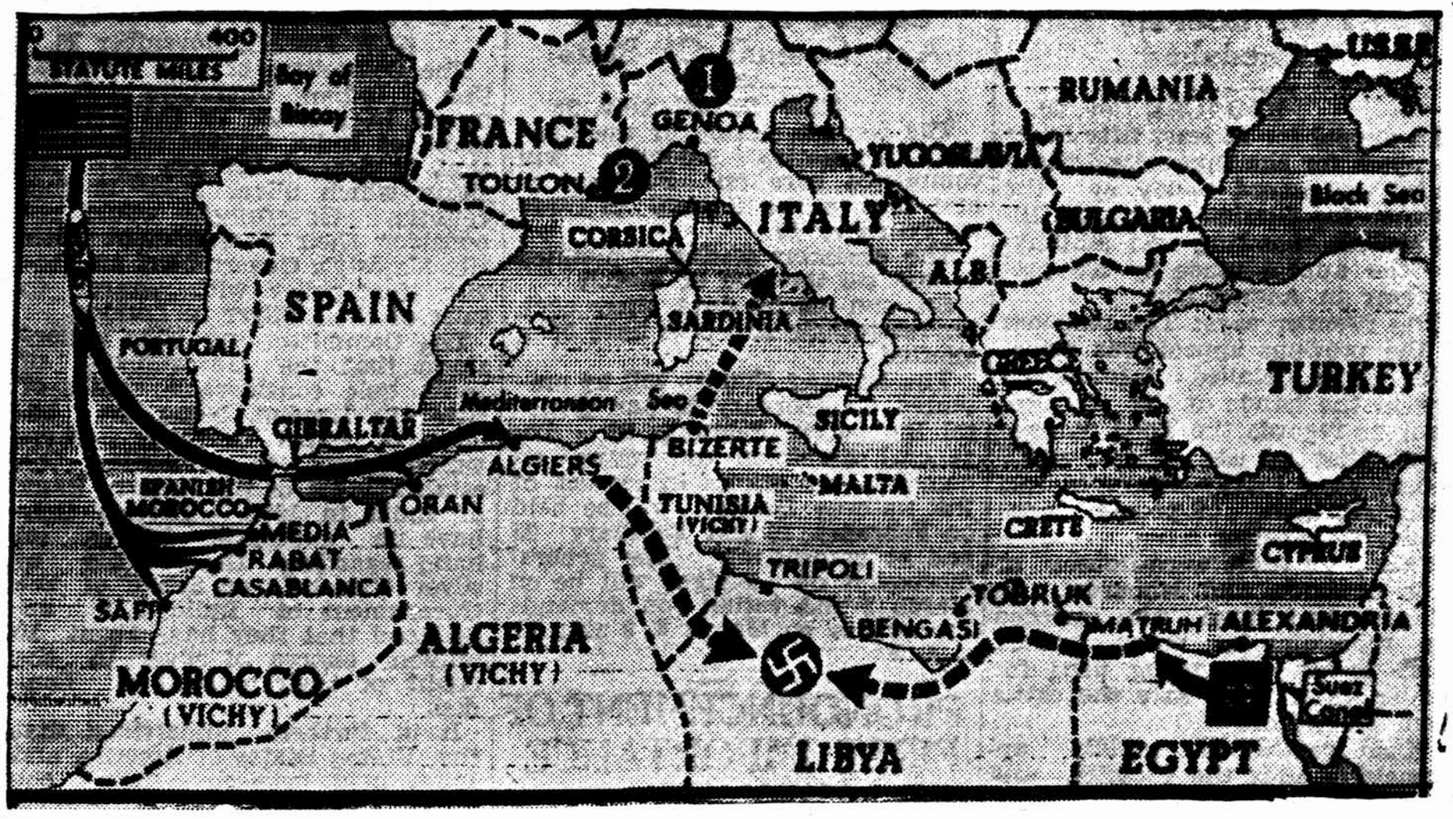
An English comedian who prided himself on his ability to speak the Scottish dialect life a native was invited to a dinner party by an Edinburgh man.

During the evening the comedian told some stories in his best Scots accent, and then, thinking to spring a surprise on the party, he said to his host, "What part of Scotland would you say I came from?"

The host looked dubious.

"Leeds?" he asked.

The Beginning Of The End



NOVEMBER, 20.

The four weeks ending next Sunday (22nd instant) will easily go down as the four brightest weeks of the present war.

There was not a single reverse or set-back in any of the far-flung theatres of Mars to mar the triumph of Allied arms. From Tunisia to the Solomons and from Alaska to the Caucasus we have been witnessing (in the Churchillian phrase) "the end of the beginning." Even so cautious an observer as President Roosevelt believes that the turning point of this war has at last been reached.

The attack launched by General Montgomery in the Western Desert on the full-moon night of the 23rd October has evoked a stirring response from distant Guadalcanar. The fight for the Mediterranean has been waged on land for the last three years while the struggle for the key aerodromes in the Solomon Islands has been going on in the South-East Pacific for the last three months. Both reached a crucial phase during the last month,—a phase of definite Allied supremacy. The iron pincers is slowly but inexorably closing on the remnant of the Axis forces in Africa while the Tokio Radio is itself reported to have admitted that the Americans "are holding dominion over the air and sea round the Solomon Islands." This is a revealing admission coming from Japanese sources.

Roosevelt's Warning

More valuable than all the material, geographical and strategic gains of the Allies is the psychological one. This is the first time during the last 38 dark months that they could heave a sigh of relief if not openly rejoice. This is the first occasion when the Axis forces have been decisively mauled in a manner which even Hitler, Mussolini and Tojo cannot misconstrue. The Solomon Islands and North Africa provide the unmistakable writing on the wall for the Axis. With all their triumphs, however, there is a sober note of caution and anxiety in Allied camps. There is a refreshing absence of complacency in the statements of the leaders of the United Nations.

"This is no time for exultation There is no time now for anything but fighting and working to win." This was the key-note struck by President Roosevelt in his broadcast in the "New York Herald Tribune" forum. Fortified by the timely successes achieved and untainted by false optimism, the Allies can look forward with confidence towards the future. They have an extremely difficult task yet ahead of them. What has been achieved is nothing to what remains to be achieved. Many "dangers and deceptions" still beset Britain and her comrades. Such consciousness, alone, however, will give half the strength to surmount them.

The eyes of the world are at present centred on Tunisia (rather than Tripolitania) which Hitler wants to be held at all cost. Field-Marshal Rommel is himself reported to be in charge of the Axis forces there and feverish attempts are being made to ferry troops and tanks by sea as well as air across the Sicilian channel. One German division is probably already assembled there and the next week will witness the first bitter round for the mastery of Tunisia. Rommel may be trusted to fight hard and now that winter has clamped down on the Russian front, Hitler may be in a position to rush reinforcements to him but the end need not be in doubt now.

Outstonding Gains

Even if Eisenhower and Alexander cannot close the pincers quickly, the cumulative pressure will be too heavy for the Axis to withstand for long. It must be noted again that the local French garrison itself has taken arms against the Axis, while Gen. Giraud is marching towards Tunisia at the head of a strong French contingent. Finally the large Italian population there (which lends colour to Mussolini's claims on that colony) is noted for its anti-Axis sympathies.

The speedy occupation of Tunisia would facilitate the clearing of Libya. It will relieve Malta and clear the decks first, for an intensive bombing of Sicily and Sardinia and, later, for an all-out invasion of Italy. The command of the naval base of Bizerta which is said to be the best harbour in the Mediterranean and one capable of sheltering all the navies of the world, would complete the Allied control of the Middle Sea and thus restore the life-line to the East.

Even if the crown remains to be set on the successes of the Allies in Africa by the occupation of Bizerta and Tripoli, their gains so far are massive and outstanding in every way. They will acquire between 200,000 and 300,000 tons of merchant shipping—and deny as much to the Axis. They will close the last gap in the blockade of the continent. A large percentage of the supplies which went from North Africa to France was misappropriated by the German Armistice Commission sitting at Marseilles.

The following official figures of exports from French North Africa during the first eight months of this year make impressive reading: Iron ores, about 250,000 tons: Manganese, 25,000 tons; Phosphates, over one million tons; oil seeds and vegetable oils, 12,000 tons; wine, 268,000 tons, fruit and vegetable 400,000 tons. In this list the phosphates were most important for Germany as she cannot procure them from anywhere outside Europe now.

The Vichy Landslide

Perhaps from the long-term point of view the most far-reaching consequence of the occupation of French North Africa by the Allies is that the facade of a free unoccupied France is at long last finally pulled down. Marshal Petain's liquidation of his own authority in favour of Laval may be due to sheer senility but it is a strategic gain of the first order for the Allies. The land-slide which began at Vichy with the inexplicable desertion of Admiral Darlan will gain added momentum now.

The name of Petain served as an anodyne to the conscience of France. With the abdication of the Marshal and the sell-out of the Admiral, only Laval remains on the scene out of the principal "Vichy Virgins." Few even in defeated, demoralised France can miss the meaning of this orientation. The uttermost depth of humiliation they have reached is itself the augury of their regeneration. The fear many of us entertained of a France entering the battle-field again—against its old ally!—is finally dissipated now.

There is the French fleet at Toulon, of course, to cause anxiety still. The modern battle-cruisers 'Dunkerque' and 'Strasbourg', the old battleship 'Provence', a large number of cruisers and destroyers and about fifty submarines are still sheltering intact there, though they have been out of commission for the last two and a half years. The very fact that Hitler has left the Toulon zone unoccupied is extremely suspicious This waiting more indicates that he wants to make sure of grabbing the ships in good order How the Allies decide to deal with this potential menace remains to be seen, for there is little hope left now of the fleet coming over bodily to the Allies.

Complementary Victories

The French warships and submarines are all the more necessary for the Axis now that its senior naval partner, Japan, has lost so heavily in the recent engagements near the Solomon Islands. The final assessment of damage inflicted upon the Japanese navy remains to be done but the provisional figures of 28 warships and transports sunk—two of them being battleships—proves that the American triumph was really the greatest clear-cut decision in modern times.

Indeed, one can safely say that the naval victory of Admiral Halsey is no less great than the desert triumph of General Montgomery. Both the successes are decisive in their own way and both have hit the enemy where it would hurt most. If Libya has exposed the soft under-side of Europe for an Allied attack, Guadalcanar in its turn will prove the first firm stepping-stone for the reconquest of the United Nations' territories in the Pacific. Hitler will fight bitterly for Tunisia and the Japs will surely go back to the Solomons to save their face—and lose a few more warships! But the Allies are firmly entrenched now and the future need not be in doubt.

To complete this circle of success there is Russia, still unsubdued and still fighting. Not only grimly fighting back in the present but also planning for an offensive in the near future when winter spreads its white mantle over the fatherland. A Vichy message says that seven huge Russian armies are being assembled along the entire front from Leningrad to Stalingrad and operations would begin as soon as the rivers and lakes are frozen up. Coming from Vichy, this report is naturally suspect but if at any rate conveys a tribute to the indomitable spirit of the Soviet people

Churchill in his understandable under-statement said that the Western Desert victory marked the end of the beginning. After last week's happenings in Guadalcanar one can safely assert that we are simultaneously witnessing the beginning of the end as well.

A WEEK OF WAR

By N. G. JOG

WHEN NATURE FORGETS
Start with NOVUM

A troubled mind, frayed nerves and drained energies follow when nature forgets. But these fears disappear when a correct, natural method of dealing with delays (amenorrhoea) is found. NOVUM is an indispensable necessity for every modern woman and does away with that apprehensiveness which comes periodically again and again. NOVUM OFTEN ENDS DELAYS WITHIN 48 TO 72 HOURS. It is an ideal help for family limitation and married hygiene. If "NOVUM" is taken a few days before or after "TIME" family limitation can be secured. Recommended by doctors and nurses all over the world. NOVUM comes in two strengths. (1) Ordinary, for very simple cases, bottle of 21 capsules, Rs. 12/8. (2) NOVUM (FORTE) TABLETS: Standardised to contain 5mg. Oestradiol. For all female complaints due to the deficiency of the ovarian follicular hormone. Price Rs. 21/- per bottle of 63 tablets.

WARNING: As one of the potent ingredients of NOVUM is OESTRADIOL which according to Drs. Parkes, Dodds & Noble, writing in the British Medical Journal of Sep. 10 1938, page 557, causes interruption of early pregnancy, it must not be used under any circumstances, when there is even the slightest suspicion of pregnancy, without first consulting a qualified, registered physician.

NOVUM 'FORTE' CAPSULES: DISCOVERED AFTER YEARS OF RESEARCH. THE NEW, NEVER FAILING FORMULA. FOR THE FIRST TIME PUT INTO MARKET. STARTS ACTING IN A FEW MINUTES. FOR IMMEDIATE RESULTS IN ADVANCED & OBSTINATE CASES. PRICE Rs 50 PER BOTTLE OF 21 RED CAPSULES.

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Princess, Street, BOMBAY.

Sind Flood Relief

Premier's Appeal To Millowners Of Bombay And Ahmedabad

KARACHI, Nov. 20.

An appeal for at least fifty lakhs of rupees for the Upper Sind Flood Relief was issued to-day by the Premier Sir Ghulam Hussain Hidayatullah renewing and amplifying the appeal made by his predecessor in August last.

The Premier says: The response to the previous appeal was moderate. More detailed information now in the hands of the Government as regards the flood damage shows that no less than 80,000 houses were totally destroyed and about six lakhs of people were rendered homeless.

Nearly all these were houses of poor peasants and labourers. In addition to a huge sum needed for rebuilding so many houses, there is also a pressing need for fodder, in order to save the cattle from starvation.

"Cold weather is rapidly approaching adds the Premier, and I have been impressed with the urgency of providing clothing and blankets for thousands of sufferers who lost all they possessed in the floods.

In addition to cash donations, I therefore appeal to millowners of Bombay and Ahmedabad to send us generous consignments of cloth of every kind.

The Governor has consented to be the patron of the fund, and I shall be the President of the General Committee.

The Finance Secretary to the Sind Government will be the Treasurer and Mr. Jamshed Nusserwanji will be the Honorary Secretary assisted by a wholetime paid Secretary appointed by Government.—A. P.

CYCLONE RELIEF IN BENGAL AND ORISSA

Swami Madhavananda, Secretary, Sir Ramakrishna Mission writes:

Readers of newspapers are aware of the harrowing tales of devastation caused by the recent cyclone and flood in Bengal and Orissa. The Ramakrishna Mission has organised relief to the sufferers in the Midnapur and 24 Parganas districts. The first distribution has already taken place from the Ajanbari, Majhirchauk, Srikantha, and Dhoblat Relief Centres of the Contai, Tamluk and Diamond Harbour sub-divisions. One centre is being started in the Khejuri Thana of Contai and one in the Nandigram Thana of Tamluk. The area taken by us covers 14 unions comprising about 200 villages.

We have sent from Calcutta by boat 400 mds. of rice, 3,000 pieces of new cloth, 3,000 cotton blankets, 1,000 mats, 253 shirts and frocks and 5 cases of powdered milk to the Midnapur area. Another consignment will shortly follow.

For the relief of the sufferers in the Balasore District of Orissa, which has been equally affected, arrangements are being made to start a centre.

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of Rs. 20,892/- for our relief fund, the notable donations being: A friend, Calcutta, Rs. 10,000/-; The Ananda Bazar Patrika and Hindusthan Standard Bengal Cyclone Relief Fund, Rs. 2,000/-; Sj. Charu Chandra Dass, Calcutta, in memory of Srimati Lakshmimani Dassi, Rs. 700/-; Mr. Tulsidas Kilachand, Bombay, Rs. 501/-; Sir N. N. Sircar, Calcutta, Rs. 500--; Rup Chand Trust, Calcutta, Rs. 500/-; A Sympathiser Rs. 500/-; A Friend. Poona Rs. 500/-; A Devotee. Cossipore, Rs. 500/-.

We appeal to the generous public for further contributions in cash and kind, which will be thankfully received and acknowledged by the Secretary, Ramakrishna Mission, P. O. Belurmath, Dt Howrah, or President, Sri Ramakrishna Ashrama, P. O. Khar, Bombay 21.

CENTRAL LEGISLATURE

Time-Table Of Budget Session Of Assembly And Council Of State

NEW DELHI, Nov. 20.

The Budget session of the Central Legislative Assembly will commence here on February 10 and that of the Council of State on February 15.

The Assembly session is planned to last till the end of March

Six non-official days, three each for resolutions and bills have been allotted.

The Railway Budget will be presented on February 15 and General Budget on February 27. The general discussion and voting on demands for grants in respect of the Railway Budget will be held on February 19 and February 23 and 24 respectively. The general discussion on Budget will be on March 5 and voting on demands for grants on March 8, 9 and 10. —A. P.

PRONOUNCEMENT OF FIRST IMPORTANCE TO HUMANITY

"Daily Herald" On Chiang Kai-Shek's Message To "The Forum"

LONDON, Nov. 19.

Marshal Chiang Kai-Shek's message to "The Forum" organised by the New York "Herald Tribune" declaring that there will be no peace, no hope, no future for anyone unless all nations great and small enjoy political and economic justice is described in a "Daily Herald" editorial to-day as "a pronouncement which is of the first importance to humanity".

Declaring it should inspire Western leaders and will certainly inspire Western peoples, the editorial continues: "Who could blame the Chinese if after their prolonged and bitter sufferings they dreamed of 'leadership' as compensation for the past? But their philosophy triumphs over their emotions. They seek not leadership but partnership. The "Daily Herald" most warmly recommends the pronouncement of Chiang Kai-Shek to those British and American politicians who still imagine that after this war, mankind will be content to regard the Anglo-Saxon nations as leaders rather than partners.

Marshal Chiang Kai-Shek's message is surely a summons to political leaders of the other United Nations. It bids them to begin at once to organise an International Order embracing all peoples. Are British political leaders satisfied that they have done as much as they should to put this task in hand?—Reuter.

STOP SELLING INDIAN SILVER AT RIDICULOUSLY LOW PRICE

Federation Of Commerce Chambers Demands Revision In Govt.'s Policy

NEW DELHI, November 20.

The Committee of the Federation of Indian Chambers of Commerce in a letter to the Government of India express the hope that in view of the peculiar position which Silver holds in this country, Government would reconsider their arrangement with His Majesty's Government and revise their policy with regard to sales of their Silver in London.

The Committee say they understand that the Government of India hold considerable stocks of silver in London, being the balance of Paper Currency Reserve which ceased to exist after the establishment of the Reserve Bank of India in 1935. Though they have no authentic figures on hand regarding the quantity of silver thus held on behalf of the Government of India, it is understood that they have about 10 million ounces of silver to the credit of their account in London.

It is, further, understood that the United States of America and India hold between them the major portion of the world stock of silver, and as the Government of U.S.A have not yet decided to offer silver on Lease-Lend basis to the Government of the United Kingdom, the latter will have to depend entirely on the stocks of Indian silver in London for their requirements for war industries in the United Kingdom.

In spite of this uniquely favourable position enjoyed by Indian silver in the world market, the Committee are afraid that India is not deriving any advantage out of this position, because of the fact that the ceiling price for sale of silver in London is fixed at 23 1/2d per ounce under an agreement between the Government of India and His Majesty's Government. In fact, in spite of the steep rise in the price of silver, both in U.S.A. and in India, the ceiling price of Indian silver in England has remained unchanged, and transactions with regard to its sale to His Majesty's Government are being effected at an enormous loss to this country. Though it is true that in view of the imposition of import and export restrictions by the various allied nations, the three major markets at London, New York and Bombay are entirely insulated from outside influences, the Committee do not see any justification in the continuance of the policy pursued by the Government of India of selling their stocks of silver to His Majesty's Government at a price not exceeding 23 1/2d per ounce, which is far below the prices prevailing in New York and in Bombay.

The Government of India, in the opinion of the Committee, ought to take into account the demand which has arisen for silver in the markets of the Allied Nations, in view of the short supply of copper, lead and zinc, arising from the occupation of Burma, Malaya and the Dutch East Indies by the Japanese. The Government could have secured a better and fairer price for their stock in London from His Majesty's Government instead of selling it at a price which would bring in enormous losses to the Indian treasury.

"RIDICULOUSLY LOW PRICE"

While the Committee fully appreciate the urgent need of the Allied Nations, and, particularly of His Majesty's Government of the supply of silver, which has now occupied a place of essential and indispensable metal in war industries, they are strongly of opinion that these stocks of silver should not be indiscriminately sold off and lost from the ownership of this country at a ridiculously low price when the metal is in demand at a higher price by the Allied Nations.—A. P.

BOMBAY COTTON

Bombay, Nov. 21.

The local cotton market was officially open to-day but business was done privately at Rs. 379 for I.C.C. January. Tone was quiet.

GOLD AND SILVER

Bombay, Nov. 21.

The local bullion market was quiet to-day with scattered selling. Ready silver was quoted at Rs. 108/4 and forward business was done at Rs. 105/8. Ready gold was quoted at Rs. 64/8.

Latest Commercial

COTTON

MARCH

New York, Nov. 21.

Previous closing ..... 18.[illegible]
To-day's opening 18.57
Difference ..... +.02

CROSS RATES

T. T. NEW YORK ON LONDON

New York, Nov. 21.

Previous closing 4.03 3/4
To-day's opening .....

T T. LONDON ON NEW YORK

London, Nov. 21.

Previous closing 4.02 1/2 sellers: 4.03 1/2 buyers.
To-day's opening 4.02 1/2 sellers: 4.03 1/2 buyers.
To-day's closing 4.02 1/2 sellers: 4.03 1/2 buyers.

LONDON COMMODITIES

SEEDS

London, Nov. 21.

Castorseeds Bombay November/December (£28 1/2 quoted) closed
Linseed Calcutta November/December (£33 quoted) closed.
Linseed La Plata November/December unquoted
Groundnuts Coromandal November/December East Coast Indian shipment (£24 1/4 quoted) £24 1/4 quoted West Coast Indian shipment (£25 quoted) closed

LONDON METALS

Electric Copper (£62) closed
Lead (£25) closed
Glasgow Iron No. 3 (131 sh.) closed

LONDON BULLION

LONDON GOLD

London, Nov. 21.

London Gold (£8-8-0) closed

LONDON SILVER

London, Nov. 21.

Spot (23 1/2d) closed
Forward (23 1/2d) closed

CROSS RATES

London, Nov. 21.

London on Bombay (1-5 1/32 sellers 1-5 31/32 buyers) 1-5 1/32 sellers; 1-5 31/32 buyers
New York on Bombay (30.36) 30.36

DISCOUNTS

3 months (1 1/32 to 1 1/16 per cent) 1 1/32 to 1 1/16 per cent
4 months (1 1/16 to 1 1/4 per cent) 1 1/16 to 1 1/4 per cent
6 months (1 1/16 to 1 1/8 per cent) 1 1/16 to 1 1/8 per cent.

LONDON STOCK EXCHANGE

London, Nov. 21.

The London Stock Exchange was closed to-day

New York Stock Exchange

New York, Nov. 21.

New York Stock Exchange opening prices:
General Motors (dol 42) mutilated
Anaconda Copper Mining (dol 26) mutilated
United States Steel Common (dol 48 3/8) mutilated
United States Steel Preference (unquoted) mutilated

BOMBAY STOCK EXCHANGE

Bombay, Nov. 21.

As per new notice issued the local Share bazar was open to-day upto 6 p.m. on Saturday. There was moderate selling and Tata Steel Defds were quoted at Rs. 1650 and Ordinary shares stood at Rs. 345.

Dyeing 1547/8 Nagpur 394; Century 614; Colaba 231; Finlay 299; Gokak 343; Kohinoor 633; Morarji 810; Mysore 195; New Great 350; Phoenix 590; Simplex 263; Swadeshi 445; Swan 295; Andhra 176/8; Tram 142/8; Hydro 185; Power 1650; Bom. Steam 440; T. S. Ordinary 344; T. S. Deferred 1660; Alcock 580; C. Merger 199/8; Belapur 216/8; Burmah 340; Bleaching 228; Construction 130/8; Shivrajpur 57; Indian Iron 32/4; Bengal Steel 22/4; B. Corp. 3/4; Good Paper 94/4; A. Advance 407/8; Bharat 3[illegible]; E. D. Sassoon 3/7/6; Indore-Malwa 75[illegible]; Khatau 350; Laxmi Cotton 1180; Madhavji Defd 24/8; Sassoon Silk 108; Vishnu Cotton 2200; A. Prantij Rly. 930; C. P. Rly. 116; Gujarat Rly. 107; Baroda Bank 126; Central Bank 56/4; Imperial Bank F.P. 1640; India Bank 155; Reserve Bank 103/8; Union Bank 7/2; A. Electric 180; T. Hydro Pref. 163/8; B. Tramway Pref. 79; T. Power Pref. 1615; Jupiter Insurance 16/10; New India Insurance 60; Oriental Life Insurance 4300; Vulcan Insurance 10/4; Scindia Steam 25/14; B. Burmah New 120; B. B. Petrol 2/4; Inv. Invest. Trust 55/4; Port Canning 96; T. Steel 2nd. Pref. 139; Tata Oil 79.

MONEY MARKET

Bombay, Nov. 21.

LONDON—
Banks buying 90 Days/St 1/6 9/32 Two Months.
Banks buying 90 Days/St. 1/6 5/16 Three Months
Banks buying 90 Days/St 1/6 5/16 Four Months
B. C. Rates T T 1/5 15/16 D D 1/5 15/16
Banks selling T T 1-5 31/32 D D 1-5 31/32
Banks buying T T 1/6 1/32 D D 1/6 5/32
LONDON/NEW YORK—
Banks selling T T Rs. 332 3/4 D D Rs. 332 3/4.
Banks buying T T Rs. 329 1/2 D D Rs. 326 1/2
LONDON/MONTREAL—
Banks selling T T Rs. 302 1/2 D D Rs. 302 1/2.
Banks buying T T Rs. 297 3/4 D D Rs. 294 3/4
LONDON/BERNE—
Banks selling T T Fcs 126 3/4
Banks buying T T Fcs 131 1/2
LONDON/STOCKHOLM—
Banks selling T T K 123 D D K 123
Banks buying T T K 128 D D K 128
MEXICO/LONDON—
Banks selling T T Rs. 67.27 D D Rs. 66.27
Banks buying T T Rs. 63.04 D D Rs. 62.04
LISBON/LONDON—
Banks selling T T Esc 7.35 nom. D D Esc 7.35 nom.
Banks buying T T Esc 7.55 D D Esc 7.55
AUSTRALIA/LONDON—
Banks selling T T 1/10 3/8 D D 1/10 3/8
Banks buying T T — D D 1/11 3/8
Tone of Sterling Exchange :—Steady.
Gold £8-8-0 Ready
New York Silver 44 3/4
London Silver 23 1/2 Ready 23 1/2 Forward
London Discounts 3 months 1 1/16 per cent
London Discounts 6 months 1 1/8 per cent
Reserve Bank Rate 3 per cent
Bank of England Rate 2 per cent
Money :—Call and 1 to 3 months not quoting.
4 to 6 months 1/4 per cent
7 to 12 months 1/2 per cent
Tone :—Very easy.

AN EXCELLENT INVESTMENT

RADIO AND WIRE MANUFACTURING CO., LTD.

declared an interim dividend of 5% tax Free on its ordinary shares in July, 1942. Their manufacture of Headphones is meeting a keen market demand. A good final dividend is expected in December, 1942. There are great chances of this industry to prosper. A few shares are still available at par i.e. Rs. 2|8 per share as application money and Rs. 2|8|- as allotment money.

Apply to the MANAGER,

RADIO & WIRE MANUFACTURING CO., LTD.
HALL ROAD, LAHORE.

END DELHI SHOW: LIQUIDATE WHITEHALL

'C. R.' Out To Fight All Obstacles

PESSIMISTIC OUTLOOK IN NEW DELHI

SAPRU WANTS VICEROY TO CONVENE ALL-PARTIES CONFERENCE

MADRAS, November 21.

"It will be disastrous to see the end of this war with no government of our own, however anomalous or unsatisfactory. The present Council must be terminated and a government of popular representatives must take its place. It does not matter how anomalous it may be, for it will be only for the period of war. I am confident that this can be brought about if we give up prediction and make a true effort," observed Mr. C. Rajagopalachari, who has returned from Delhi, interviewed by the "United Press"

HIS PLAN

Enquired about his plans in the immediate future, Mr Rajagopalachari said: "My plan is to work for a settlement in spite of every obstacle. It has become the high water-mark of patriotism to rest content with the prognosis that the British Government will never yield us power. We vie with one another in expressing this opinion, as if a correct prediction were all that the situation demanded. All our energy should be directed to find out how effectively to make the unwilling yield what we want."

"We are agreed he added, that it would be foolish to invite the enemy, because we have lost hope with the British. Dr. Ambedkar thinks we had better continue as we are till the end of the war. The Congress attitude also is in effect the same. British intention is also this. All the extremes meet here. I wish everyone saw as early as I do the peril in this strange convergence."—United Press.

PESSIMISTIC OUTLOOK IN DELHI

(From Our Correspondent.)

NEW DELHI, Nov. 21.

Sir Tej Bahadur Sapru is having a busy day. His very first engagement is the meeting this morning with the Indian members of Viceroy's Council. There is however, a deep tone of pessimism in the political talks in New Delhi. The earlier anticipations of one section that the Viceroy's Council may seek revision of the Viceroy's decision refusing Rajaji's request to meet Mahatma Gandhi have now disappeared, for it is now an open secret that the Viceroy's Council has unanimously endorsed the Viceroy's reply to Rajaji.

Mr. Amery's answers in Parliament have—as one prominent public man told me—succeeded for the present in queering the pitch for the peacemakers.

Sir Tej Bahadur Sapru is reported, however to be pursuing his efforts for an All Parties Conference in the hope that it will help to consolidate public opinion and enable non-Congress parties at least to put up a united front. Despite Mr. Amery answer, friends are pressing Rajaji to proceed to England, but no information is available whether he has finally decided to apply for passports Sir Tej is not meeting Mr. Jinnah probably he will not seek an interview with the Viceroy either this time.

Sapru On Basis For Settlement

Sir Tej Bahadur Sapru at a press conference to-day suggested that the Governor-General should place himself at the head of the National Movement and call a conference of all parties, including the Congress.

"If", said Sir Tej Bahadur, "he calls such a conference including the Congress, very probably he would insist upon the Congress withdrawing Civil Disobedience, and in my opinion, the Congress should in the interests of peace and harmony, definitely recall Civil Disobedience".

"Have they started it", asked a correspondent.

Sir Tej Bahadur answered that he did not take a technical view of it and added that the Congress might not have been free to start it, but the resolution passed by the A. I. C. C. was there.

MAHATMA'S ATTITUDE

Failing any action by the Governor-General on the lines suggested, Sir Tej Bahadur himself was trying to call a conference. He had made the proposal from Indore at the end of July and he revealed that Mahatma Gandhi, after reading his statement wrote a letter from Wardha saying that he himself was not hopeful of the results of an All Parties Conference, but that if Sir Tej Bahadur decided to hold one, Mahatma Gandhi would place his services at his disposal and would give all the help he could. If the conference had been called, said Sir Tej Bahadur, he was certain that Mahatma Gandhi would have attended and would have been helpful.

IF IT IS HELD

During the last ten or twelve days, Sir Tej Bahadur went on, he had received a number of letters from friends urging him now to take steps to call an All Parties Conference. He had a talk with Mr. C. Rajagopalachariar on this question. He did not know whether it would be possible to call a conference in the immediate future, but he was trying his best and if he got sufficient encouragement from different quarters it might be held. "If the conference is called" said Sir Tej Bahadur, "I should urge friends to come with an open mind, with mind made up only on one issue, namely, that there must be a settlement among ourselves and we must bury the hatchet".

SECRETARY OF STATE MUST GO

Giving his ideas regarding a Provisional National Government, Sir Tej Bahadur replied to the question whether complete indianisation would satisfy him "Frankly speaking", he said, "It would not satisfy me unless I knew what the powers were and what measure of control would be reserved to the Secretary of State. If the measure of control to be reserved in the Secretary of State's hands is to be the same

(Continued on page 12)

League Prepared To Take Over

JINNAH'S WAY TO END INDIAN DEADLOCK

(From Our Correspondent).

LAHORE, November 21.

"Muslims will not lag behind if the British Government reject the Congress-League United Demand for transference of power into Indian hands," declared Mr. Jinnah answering questions at a Press Conference here to-day.

He added: "Transference of Power to the Provisional Government that may be set up will be the subject of agreement and adjustment between the major political parties on a perfectly equal footing for mobilising the forces to defend our hearth and home."

LEAGUE PREPARED TO TAKE OVER

Replying to a question Mr. Jinnah said: "If power is handed over to us we would gladly take power and manage the affairs in the country with the Congress if possible, and without the Congress, if necessary".

In reply to another question the League President made it clear that "Pakistan must be conceded here and now, otherwise we cannot join hands with others. If the Congress demands acceptance of their demands during the war period which would involve a change in the present constitution which is not a little job, why should they not concede our demands? If they cannot accept the Pakistan formula now when they demand our assistance to fight the Government to take power, how can we believe them that they would concede our demands after the war?"

Concluding Mr. Jinnah affirmed that the question of right of self-determination would be decided not by Muslims all over India, but by Muslims of those zones which came in Pakistan.—United Press.

Congress Must Abandon Present Policy

"If Maulana Azad could issue instructions from jail to the Sind Congress Party regarding the formation of a Ministry in Sind, there was nothing to show that Mr. Gandhi would not be allowed to declare from jail abandoning the Civil Disobedience movement", stated Mr. M. A. Jinnah at a press conference in Lahore to-day when it was suggested to him that the failure of the movement might have changed the mind of the Congress leaders and unless an opportunity was afforded to them to express a change in their policy there was no possibility of breaking the deadlock.

WAY OUT OF DEADLOCK

He added: "We consider that the decision of the Congress is not only a declaration of rebellion against the British Government, but it is an internecine war and this movement is launched to force the hands of the British Government to carry out the Congress wishes which we consider to be the destruction of our demands. The Congress decision is meaningless and impossible and unless there is a change in their policy there is no way out of the deadlock. So long as the Congress and Mr. Gandhi do not drop the pistol there is no chance of negotiations".

Referring to his recent talks with Mr. Rajagopalachariar, Mr. Jinnah said: "There has been no agreement between Mr. Rajagopalachariar and the Muslim League. Mr. Rajagopalachariar has no sanction behind him and as such he cannot deliver goods. He is a great man and I had discussions with him".

REDISTRIBUTION OF BOUNDARIES

"When you speak of self-determination for Muslims, do you visualise redistribution of provincial boundaries in the Punjab"? asked a pressman.

Mr. Jinnah said: "The first question is whether you are prepared to agree to the partition of India according to the basic principle laid down in the Lahore resolution. Once the basic principle is recognised the full scheme can be considered."

Mr. Jinnah explained that this was not for the first time in history that the territories were partitioned; it had been done before. "If you find", he said, "there is a national group living on a large portion of territory where they are in a majority and if they want to have their separate independent State then that territory has to be carved out as an independent State". He declined to discuss further details.

PUNJAB FORMULA

As regards the latest formula in the Punjab, he said: "I have obtained a copy of it, but have not yet studied it. I, however, must say that no settlement is worth the paper on which it is written either in the Punjab or anywhere else, so far as Muslims are concerned, except with the League".

Requested to throw some light on his reported talks with the Sikh leaders, Mr. Jinnah said: "Why worry about it at present; give us your blessings".

WHY POSTPONE PAKISTAN ISSUE

Mr. Jinnah was asked if he would agree to the postponement of the Pakistan issue till after the war in case the Congress joined hands with him and took over from the British Government entire power and transfer of authority to form immediately a provisional.

He replied: "When we are wanting power to be transferred it must be to some system of Government—and we want that system of Government to be set up immediately then why postpone the question of Pakistan? If the system of Government is to be so fundamentally changed why should the Pakistan issue be shelved?

NO LIMIT TO POWER

Mr. Jinnah explained that they placed no limit on the transfer of power to any provisional Government that might be set up. It would be a matter of agreement and adjustment between the major parties on a perfectly equal footing for the purpose of mobilising all their resources and defending our hearths and homes provided at the same time it was agreed that the major parties accepted the right of Muslims for self-determination and pledged themselves to give effect to their verdict and carried out the partition of India. At present they had made the offer that the verdict of a Muslim plebiscite should be accepted—the plebiscite, of course to be confined to Muslims in areas where they were in majority.

"MY OWN DEATH WARRANT"

In the absence of such an agreement, what would you do? Mr. Jinnah was questioned next. He said: "My answer is that if I accept the Congress demand I shall be signing my own death warrant."

In reply to another question Mr. Jinnah said that he considered it an insult to say that he preferred British rule.—A. P.

NEGLECTED GREAT DIVIDE WINS BRABOURNE PLATE

PUNTERS HAVE ANOTHER BAD DAY

From Our Racing Correspondent.

In pretty warm weather the programme for the first day of X'mas meeting was put for decision.

Punters experienced another bad day as firm favourites like Janab, Armour, Nibras, Fortunate Lad and Grazer failed to materialise.

In the Brabourne Plate the young apprentice, Chavan, rode a brainy race on Great Divide.

The Prince of Berar's Wavell who made a tardy beginning was hard ridden by Jadhav and just managed to snatch the verdict on the post from Micky Mouse.

As many as twenty-one punters who nominated the double event pool, collected each Rs. 569-8-0. The treble event was unsolved and, therefore, the accumulated sum of Rs. 24,450 has been carried forward to the next meeting.

The following are the results:—

THE KOLHAPUR PLATE. Division II.—Distance 6 furlongs

Mr P R Kering and Mrs. S. H. Agha's GHUSSUN AL ILAH 9-0 P Khade 1
Mr R J Sigtia's SOLFERINO 8-2 Kheem Singh 2
Mr V M A Rahiman's INTIDHAR AL SHABAB 8-13 Y Mahomed 3
Mr Saleh Hassan's JANAB 8-9 S Chavan 4
All ran.
Won by 1 length, 2 lengths, head.
Time: 1 minute 25 4/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 142. Places Rs. 38, Rs. 21 and Rs. 28.

THE MARINE LINES PLATE Division III—Distance 6 furlongs.

Mr. E. S. Minzly's SUKAB RAMZI 8-10 Kheem Singh 1
H. H. The Maharaja Scindia of Gwalior's BARIZ 8-6 Ramchandra 2
Mr. J. I. Shohet's BARQ AL ILAH 8-6 Faruq Shah 3
The Thakore Saheb of Lathi and Kumar Shri Harishchandrasinghji of Lathi KAID SAOUD 8-6 S. Chavan 4
All ran.
Won by 1 length, 2 lengths, 1/2 length.
Time: 1 minute, 24 3/5 seconds.
Tote paid. Win Rs. 26, Places Rs. 14, Rs. 41 and Rs. 25.

THE KOLHAPUR PLATE Division I—Distance 6 furlongs.

Mr. Diamond's EGYPT 8-6 Evans 1
Mr. Hamid Jamoor's NABHAN SAID 8-13 Brace 2
Mr. A. R. Aitken's REGENT 9-0 S. Meekings 3
H. H. The Maharaja Scindia of Gwalior's TWO-TWO-TYE 8-8 Jones 4
Not run—Nirdosh, William
Won by S-hd., S-hd., S-hd.
Time 1 minute 26 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 65. Places Rs. 26, Rs. 68 and Rs. 223.

THE MARINE LINES PLATE Division II—Distance 6 furlongs.

H. H. The Prince of Berar's WAVELL 8-13 V. Jadhav 1
H. H. The Maharaja Scindia of Gwalior's MICKY MOUSE 7-11 Jones 2
The Raja of Miraj, Jnr.'s TAJ MAHAL 9-4 S. Chavan 3
Mr. N. E. D. Pandole's GREAT STAR 8-4 Raffaele 4
Not run. Sukab Baghdad.
Won by Sh-hd., 1/2 length Nk.
Time: 1 minute 24 2/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 39 Places Rs. 19, Rs. 44 and Rs. 35.

THE BORIVLI PLATE—Distance 1 mile, 1 furlong.

Mr. A. Fatah's MEHJABIN 8-11 Southey 1
Capt. A. Svamvur's WHAT'S YOURS 8-13 Britt 2
Mr. R. P. Ebrahim's MANMOHAN 8-12 Morley 3
Mr. F. G. Travers's ROSE OF BARODA 8-7 Sibbritt 4
Not run Firouze, Rattray Sikh.
Won by Hd 3/4 length, 1/2 length.
Time 2 minutes 1 2/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 89 Places Rs. 27, Rs. 20 and Rs. 29.

THE MANCHESTER PLATE—Distance 7 furlongs.

H. H. the Maharaja Gaekwar of Baroda's RESPIRATOR 8-4 L. Marrable 1
Mr. T. G. Eshaji and Mrs. S. Basher Ali's RIGHT BET 8-0 Morley 2
Nawabzada Fakhrulmulk of Bhopal's DANCING COMET 8-0 J. Brace 3
Mr. M. C. M. Salim's LOTHARIC 7-11 Sibbritt 4
All ran.
Won by S-hd. 1/2 length, 1/2 length.
Time: 1 minute 30 2/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 32 Places Rs. 50, Rs. 17 and Rs. 33.

THE BRABOURNE PLATE—Distance 1 mile. 1 furlong.

Mr. A. E. de Silva's GREAT DIVIDE 7-4 Chavan 1
Sir Sultan Chinoy and Mr. Habib I. Rahimtoola's HOT BUN II 7-4 Mull Singh 2
Mr. H. Romer's GINGER BOY 8-2 Raffaele 3
Mr. M. D. Petit's TORCH ROYAL 7-11 Evans 4
All ran.
Won by 3/4 length, 2 lengths, 1/2 length.
Time: 1 minute, 57 1/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 151 Places Rs. 36 Rs. 86 and Rs. 22

THE ROUS HANDICAP—Distance 6 furlongs.

The Maharaja of Parlakimedi's LEJONG 8-2 Adley 1
H. H. The Maharaja Gaekwar of Baroda's RATIFIER 9-7 Baritt 2
H. H. The Prince of Berar's GLENPROSEN 8-6 Marrable 3
The Maharaj Kumar of Morvi's GRAZER 7 13 W. Evans 4
Not run Sunny Dan, Holly Garth.
Won by 1 length. 2 1/2 lengths, 1/2 length.
Time 1 minute 15 4/5 seconds.

Tote paid: Win Rs. 135 Places Rs. 48, Rs. 42 and Rs. 36.

THE MARINE LINES PLATE Division I—Distance 6 furlongs.

Mr. M. H. Rangwalla's DESERT GEM 8-0 Evans 1
The Raja of Miraj, Jnr's ANAR KALI 8-6 Chavan 2
Messrs. M. D. Abraham and D. N. Cohen's AMAL AL SHABAB 7-11 Brace 3
H. H. The Maharaja Gaekwar of Baroda's CHIEF RULER 9-7 E Britt 4
Not run Dhayf Shammar.
Won by 1 length, 1 length 1/2 length.
Time: 1 minutes 23 1/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 35 Places Rs. 17, Rs. 28 and Rs. 37.

WEEK-END CRICKET

The week-end cricket was rather dull, and no tall scores were recorded anywhere.

At the Esplanade the Bank of India won a narrow victory over the St. Xavier's College in a half-day fixture. Close by, the Bombay Mutual defeated the Oriental Life Insurance in a friendly half-day match. This success was due mainly to the splendid performance of Tarkad who contributed an unbeaten 64.

THE SCORES WERE:—

St. Xavier's College v. Bank Of India

ST. XAVIER COLLEGE:—(118).

Desai b. Khandya 4; Shamsudin b. Achhadwala 18; Ragi b. Bhadha 6; Palvankar b. Bhadha 44; Gomes c. Wadia b. Khandhadya 6; Anivar b. Bhadha 1; R. S. Mody (not out) 19; R. S. Cooper c. Wadia b. Khandhadya 1; Shastri (not out) 10; Edeker did not play Total 109 Extras 9 Grand total 118.

BANK OF INDIA.

Praohu b. Mody 8; Variav not out 46; Kopikar self out b. Mody 0; Bharucha c. Mody b. Edekar 6; Wadia b. Cooper 22; Watcha b. Cooper 12; Marzban b. Gomes 11; Bhadha not out 12; Extras 7 (6 wkts) Total 125.

Ranji Trophy At Junagadh

RAJKOT, Nov. 19.

The Western India States Cricket Association having decided to play in the forthcoming Ranji Cricket Tournament, the selection of its team has been made to play against the Nawanagar State Cricket Association on Nov. 28th, 29th and 30th at Junagadh, Sahebzada Mohammed Dilawerkhan, the Heir Apparent of Junagadh State, has been selected to captain the team.—A. P.

SCINDIA HOCKEY

GWALIOR, Nov. 17.

A record crowd assembled yesterday to witness the semi-final match in the Scindia local Senior Hockey Tournament when the Jiwaji Club played against the Victoria College XI.

The College XI must be credited for perseverence and brilliant play. The boys had plenty of dash, were in top form and combined well.

The match ended in a victory for the Jiwaji Club XI by 6 goals to 3.

Bombay Mutual v. Oriental

BOMBAY MUTUAL.

S. Chawan c. Kamat b. Dighe 7; Tarkar not out 64; K. T. Pandit b. David 1; A. Pathan l.b.w. 23; M. B. Pai run out 28; Chad not out 18; Extras 5 Total 140

ORIENTAL (124 for 5.)

P. S. Bhiwandiwala l.b.w. b. Pathan 31; E. N. Chinoy b. Naik 17; J. Y. Desai not out 57; N. R. Mavji run out 7; G. Govanker l.b.w. b. Pai 1; T. S. Borker b. Pai 6; S. David not out 5; Extra 0 (5 wkts.) Total 124.

Echo Of Ahmedabad Deadlock

(From Our Correspondent)

AHMEDABAD, Nov. 20.

Dissatisfaction prevailed among the staff of Majur Mahajan about their present policy in calling off the mill strike.

Seven members of the staff including ward and mill inspectors have resigned from the Mahajan as a protest against the present policy.

Govt. Accepts Dr. Mukerji's Resignation

CALCUTTA, Nov. 21.

The following communique has been issued from Government House: "The Hon. Dr. Shyamprasad Mookerjee has tendered his resignation of his office as a member of His Excellency the Governor's Council of Ministers, and His Excellency has been pleased to accept this resignation with effect from the afternoon of 20th Nov. 1942."—A. P.

COTTON CONTROL ORDER

NEW DELHI, Nov. 20.

To facilitate freer cotton movement between growers, consumers and merchants and to minimise long rail transport, a zonal scheme has been introduced under Cotton Control Movements Order published to-day in the "Gazette of India."—Orient Press.

Sapru's Plan

(Continued from page 11)

even with complete indianisation, I should not be satisfied. The first thing to do before the Indian problem is sought to be dealt with is to ask the Secretary of State to make his exit. I should shed no tears at all if tomorrow morning I read that the India Office had been abolished. The Secretary of State must go. I have held that view for years past and that view has been strengthened since the advent of Mr. Amery. It is the one paralysing influence on the growth and development of the Indian Constitution".

"I should like it to be laid down", he went on, "that members of the Executive Council will work collectively. That presupposes more or less that a political agreement exists between the different members".

THE EXECUTIVE COUNCIL

Sir Tej Bahadur proceeded to reply to the argument that to give them full power without making them responsible to anyone would amount to autocracy. "If it is possible to make the Executive Council responsible to the Legislature by modifying the franchise or the composition of the Legislature, nothing could be better. But if you find it difficult in actual practice so to convert the character of the Executive Council, speaking for myself, I should be content with the second best, namely, responsibility to the Crown during the period of the war. How is that responsibility to be discharged to the Crown? I would much rather that the Secretary of State was abolished and the Viceroy's position enhanced by converting him into a Minister of State with a permanent seat in the British Cabinet during the period of the war, having his representative in the House of Commons and in the House of Lords. The greater evil of that responsibility being discharged through the Secretary of State, I would unreservedly discard. The Viceroy will deal directly with the Cabinet. His views would be put forward by Under-Secretaries in both Houses." If a National Government in the sense in which Mr. Rajagopalachariar wanted it was not available, he would prefer that the Ministry should be responsible to the Viceroy who should be ultimately responsible to Parliament without the intervention of the Secretary of State.

COMPOSITION OF COUNCIL

Would you agree to the Viceroy being his own Prime Minister here?

No. He should appoint someone as Prime Minister and ask him to select Ministers.

As regards the services, he went on, their rights and privileges were defined in the Government of India Act and he would leave them unaffected. If necessary, individual members of the civil service might be given the right of approach to the Viceroy not the Secretary of State—if the Ministry did anything in contravention of the Act in this matter.

"One reason why I am anxious that the Executive Council of the Government of India should get the status of a National Government is this that at the Peace Conference I should like India to be represented by men appointed by the Government of India as I envisage it, and not men who will be selected by the Secretary of State or be in his leading strings."

"It matters little to me," Sir Tej Bahadur declared, "whether one party gets five seats or six seats. It will be up to us to come to some provisional settlement with the minorities and I am strongly of opinion that it is foolish and dangerous to allow this spirit of distrust between the majority and minority communities to go on even a week longer."

Sir Tej Bahadur made it clear he was not committing himself to the numbers provided in Mr. Rajagopalachariar's scheme, but he admired the spirit in which Mr Rajagopalachariar had put them forward.

'Law And Order' Not Enough

Earlier in the course of his observations, Sir Tej Bahadur commented on the situation in the country and said:—

"I have often wondered why between May and August when things reached a crisis, no step was taken by the Government of India or the Secretary of State to deal with that situation. Political evils can be dealt with by political remedies, not merely by administrative remedies, but the Government of India, the Secretary of State and Provincial Governments are, in the habit of thinking in terms of 'Law and Order.'

'ACTS OF SABOTAGE'

Sir Tej Bahadur made an appeal to his countrymen with regard to acts of sabotage and said:

"These acts of sabotage must cease. The situation is getting dangerous, for, the bomb-thrower has appeared once again. I believe that forces which had ceased to be operative in India for ten years are reasserting themselves. It is my conviction that neither acts of sabotage or disorder are going to do us any good. At the same time there is another side to the picture. It was to me a matter of great pain that seats of learning like universities should be the scenes of disorder such as happened only two weeks ago. Frankly I realise that discipline has got to be maintained among students and I regret it has not been maintained at times but it is one thing to maintain discipline among them and another thing to treat them as hardened criminals. I should not like their life to be embittered in their teens. If any one of them has been guilty of sabotage or wrecking he cannot claim protection merely by reason of the fact that he is a student.

DISTRUST OF HINDUS

"This," he said, "is being done in the name of law and order. Collective fines are being realised from Hindus. I do not know on what principles. Talking to an English friend the other day, I asked:

"If you distrust Hindus so much that you cannot discriminate between wreckers and friends, why not hand over all political power to Mr. Jinnah?"

"If these were not war times, we should be justified in demanding a commission to enquire into the origin of the so-called rebellion and what measures have been adopted to put it down. To-day, I saw, after seven years of Lord Linlithgow's administration, the country is much more divided than it was when he came here. I am sorry to say this."—A.P.

NON-PARTY LEADERS' MEETING

NEW DELHI, Nov. 20.

The "United Press" learns that the main reason why a formal meeting of the Standing Committee of the Non-Party Political Leaders Conference was not being held is that majority of the members could not attend.

Apart from the Rt. Hon. Dr. Jayakar's illness, members like Dr. Shyama Prasad Mookerjee, Sir N. N. Sircar, Sir Maharaj Singh, Sir Ardeshir Dalal and Dr. R. P. Paranjpye could not attend and Sardar Sant Singh's coming was considered doubtful.

It is understood that the Rt. Hon. Sir Tej Bahadur Sapru, Kunwar Sir Jagdish Prasad and a few others would meet mainly to decide upon the line of action for calling a more representative gathering at Allahabad next week. To this gathering, it is proposed to invite Mr. V. D. Savarkar, President of the All-India Hindu Mahasabha. Master Tara Singh, Sikh Leader, and a few others who would decide upon a larger conference during the Christmas week. The main objective of these talks seems to be for solving the political deadlock, and to that end, to bring the Congress and the Muslim League and other parties together. A move for an all-party conference would be taken, if Sir Tej Bahadur Sapru's talks with politicians in Delhi indicate that to be feasible.—United Press.

City And Suburbs

LOCAL ENGAGEMENTS To-day

Hindu : Kartik Shud 15, 1999
Muslim : Jalkad 12, 1361
Parsi : Khordad 19, 1312
Sunrise : 7-52 a.m. Sunset : 6-57 p.m.
Hightide : 11-29, —. Lowtide : 5-41, 17-35.

AMUSEMENTS OF THE DAY

LAMINGTON—" Ek-Raat" 4, 7 and 10 p.m. Matinee : to-day 1 p.m.
KRISHNA—"Meenakshi" 4-30, 7-15 and 10 p.m. Matinee : to-day 2 p.m.
BROADWAY—"Ankh Michaoli" 4-30, 7-15 and 10 p.m. Matinee : to-day 1-45 p.m.
CITY LIGHT—"Darshan" 4-30, 7-15 and 10 p.m. Matinee : to-day 2 p.m.
KOHINOOR—"Station Master" 4, 7 and 10 p.m. Matinee : to-day 1 p.m.
NEW WEST-END—"Churiyan" 5, 7-30 and 10 p.m. Matinee : to-day 2-30 p.m.
SWASTIK—"Damaji" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m. Matinee : to-day 1 p.m.
CAPITOL—"Too Many Husbands" 4, 6-30 and 9.30 p.m.
METRO—"Juke Girl" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30
REGAL—"My Gal Sal" 4, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m.
EXCELSIOR—"The Fleet's in" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m.
NEW EMPIRE—"Hi Gang" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m.
CENTRAL—"Ten O'Clock" 4, 7 and 10 p.m. Matinee : to-day 1 p.m.
MINERVA—"Bhakta Kabir" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m. Matinee : to-day 12-45 p.m.
STRAND—"Babes on Broadway" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m.
SUPER—"Mamaji" 4-15, 7 and 9-45 p.m. Matinee : to-day 1-30 p.m.
EDWARD—"Pardeshi" 4, 6-30 and 10 p.m.
HINDMATA—"Anjan" 4-15, 7 and 9-45 p.m. Matinee : to-day 1-30 p.m.
PALACE—"Kiss The Boys Goodbye" 4, 6-30 and 10 p.m.
APOLLO—"Kasauti" 4-30, 7 and 10 p.m. Matinee : to-day 2 p.m.
CHITRA—"Rai Saheb" 4, 7 and 9-45 p.m. Matinee : to-day 1 p.m.
AURORA—"Two-Faced Woman" Time as usual.
NOVELTY—"Vasant Sena" 4, 7 and 10 p.m. Matinee : to-day 1 p.m.
OPERA HOUSE—"Chandni" 4, 7 and 10 Matinee : to-day 1 p.m.
MAJESTIC—"Basant" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m. Matinee : to-day 1-30 p.m.
ROXY—"Mera Gaon" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m. Matinee : to-day 1 p.m.
IMPERIAL—"Jawab" 4, 7 and 10 p.m. Matinee : to-day 1 p.m.

BAND AT PARSI COLONY : Ex-Service Town Band (Indian Army) will play music at Parsi Colony Bandstand, Dadar, to-day (Sunday) from 6-30 p.m. to 8-30 p.m. (S.T.).

UNITED LODGE OF THEOSOPHISTS : "The Song of Life" will be the subject of a public lecture at Jehangir Wadia Building, opposite Flora Fountain, to-day (Sunday) at 6-15 p.m.

MUSIC AT VICTORIA GARDENS : A concert of Indian music will be given at Victoria Gardens, Byculla, to-day (Sunday) from 6 p.m. to 8 p.m. (S.T.) by Mr. Rajaramboowa Paradkar.

SOCIAL WORKERS' SOCIETY : Annual sports of the Harijan boys and girls of Dagad Club will be held at Y. M. C. A. Playground, Byculla Club Road, to-day (Sunday) at 4 p.m.

VED-KATHA : Pt. Chandrakantji will deliver a public lecture on "Ved-Katha" in Arya Samaj Mandir, Matunga, (G. I. P.) to-day (Sunday) at 9 a.m.

BOMBAY CLERKS' UNION : The office of the Bombay Clerks' Union has been shifted from Neptune Building. Hornby Road, to the office of the National Democratic Union, Mehta House, Apollo Street, Fort.

BHARATIYA VIDYA BHAVAN : This falls, to-day (Sunday), a meeting of founder-members, patrons and well-wishers will be held at 5 p.m. (S.T.) to-day at Bhavan's present premises at 'Piramal House.' Pochkhanawala Road, Worli.

RAMAKRISHNA VIVEKANANDA CENTRE : Swami Gauriswaranandа will speak on the last message of Sri Krishna (from Bhagwatam) at 10 a.m. to-day (Sunday) at Centre premises at 64, Portuguese Church Street, Dadar.

FRIENDS OF SOVIET UNION : A meeting of members of the Friends of the Soviet Union will be held to-day (Sunday) at 10 a.m., at Girgaum Office, Stone Building, Charni Road, Bombay, to consider the report of the exhibitions held recently.

BUDDHA SOCIETY : Under auspices of this Society, a public lecture will be delivered by Pt. Chandrakant Vidya Vachaspati, in Society's Hall at Nair Building, Jn. of Lamington and Sandhurst Roads, to-day (Sunday) at 9-30 a.m. (S.T.) on "Philosophy of Upanishads."

LATE MR. T. C. KARKERA : The first death anniversary of late Mr. T. C. Karkera (dancer) will be held at K. R. Cama Oriental Institute, Apollo Street, to-day (Sunday) at 2-30 p.m. under presidentship of Mr. H. S. Kalvad. There will be musical entertainments.

ST. MARY'S ENGLISH HIGH SCHOOL'S SPORTS : The fourth annual Inter-House Sports of St. Mary's English High School will be held at the St. Xavier's Gymkhana Ground, Parel, to-day (Sunday) at 3-30 p.m. when Lieut.-Col. Jelal M. Shah will preside and give away the prizes.

3 ARTS GRAND RECEPTION ENTERTAINMENT : In honour of Sir Patrick and Lady Blackwell, will be held to-day (Sunday) at 4-30 p.m. at Green's. The programme includes Divechas Orchestra, Mr. Mani Mehta, Atiya Begum and Mrs. Mithan Lam will speak, Mr. Habibulla Manji will present his drama "The world is a stage", Yashodhara and Manorama Kathju will render Katthak Natch-Song. The renowned Achchan Maharaj will accompany on the Tabla, Miss Gubban will sing.

COMPETITIVE QUALIFYING EXAMINATION.

We are requested to publish the following :—

"The Competitive Qualifying Examination for entry to the Executive and the Engineering Branches of the I.M.M.T.S. 'Dufferin' in January 1943 took place on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday the 2nd, 3rd and 4th November at Bombay, Karachi, Lahore, Delhi, Lucknow, Calcutta and Madras, 161 candidates appeared for this Examination for 60 vacancies."

SATSANG PROGRAMME IN BOMBAY

Param Sant Hazur Sadguru Baba Savan Singhji Maharaj of Beas, District Amritsar, has returned to Bombay, this morning and is staying at Laxmibaug, Bhatwadi, Girgaon, and there will be a Satsang to-day at Laxmibaug between 7-30 to 9-30 p.m. and tomorrow between 10 a.m. to 12 noon at Radhaswami Satsang, Arthur Road, Jacob Circle. All are cordially invited.

Mystery Surrounds Stabbing Incident

Mystery surrounds the death or murder of one Frederick Louis Edward Rebello (25) who it was alleged, had been stabbed on the road while returning from the Texas Co., China Ltd., (where he was employed) at Wadala on Friday night. Police are investigating.

Inquest is adjourned to December 2.

Hack Victoria Assn. To Meet To-day

The general meeting of the Bombay Hack Victoria Association will be held on Sunday next at 11 a.m. at the place opposite Husseni Baug, Madanpura Ripon Road in the place of Lokhandwalla Chawl.

Hotelkeepers To Get Wheat At Govt. Price

The Bombay and Suburban Hotel and Restaurant Keepers' Association has arranged to supply wheat flour to all its members (hotel-keepers) at the control price

Camp-fire At Matheran

The group of Boy Scouts of the Dawn Mills formed under the patronage of Sir Alwyn Ezra get their training and equipment free, and when they go out on camp Sir Alwyn pays them free wages.

The Rover of the 178th Group gave a scout display and held a camp fire on November 13, at Matheran to a large audience, when 25 interesting items were gone through.

The instructions given to the Group are in the hands of Scouter Dinshaw D. Mistry and the tri-weekly practice under the guidance of Mr. and Mrs. H. Hargreaves, the former being the Manager of the Dawn Mills.

Started on November 1941, the Group within three months carried away prizes in sports, and since then has given physical culture displays in the presence of the Governor.

MYSORE RESIDENT AND DEWAN ARRIVE IN BOMBAY

Hon. Lieut.-Col. Fraser, the resident in Mysore and Mr. N. Madhuva Rau Dewan of Mysore with Mr. C. Narasimha Murthy, Private Secretary to Dewan of Mysore arrived to-day by Frontier Mail 'en route' to Bangalore, and were received at the station by Mr. N. N. Iyengar, President, Mysore Association, Mr. R. Ranga Rao, the retired Chief Secretary of Mysore, and Mr. S. S. Madavan of Mysore Iron and Steel Work : They are leaving by Madras Mail to Bangalore, to-day.

PROF. MOULVI'S SON'S WEDDING AT BANDRA

The marriage of Mr. Abdul Baqui, son of Prof. A. Moulvi, with Miss Tahera, daughter of the late Mr. Rashid Khan, Revenue Secretary of Jodhpur State, was celebrated at "Dreamland" Mount Mary Road, Bandra, on Sunday. Contrary to the orthodox Muslim custom the bride sat without purdah along with the bridegroom in the wedding hall. About two thousand guests were invited on the occasion. The Hon. Justice and Mrs. Sen, the Hon. Justice Lokur, the Consul for Iran Agah Panahi and Begum Panahi, Consul for Afghanistan, Mr. and Mrs. Kirpalani, Mr. and Mrs. Punjabi, Mr. and Mrs. Iyengar, Rao Saheb and Mrs. Nayampalli, Mr. Indranarayan, Mr. M. R. A. Baig, Sir Sultan and Lady Chinoy, Mr. Ali Mohammed and Mrs. Maklaie, Mrs. Shafi Tyebji, Mrs. Jairazbhoy, Mrs. Daftary, Dr. and Mrs. Mistry, Dr. and Mrs. Coelho, Dr. Kopikar Dr. Khawja, Dr. Baliga and the Collector and the D. S. P. were among the guests present. One of the prominent features of the gathering was the presence of a large number of Hindu ladies and gentlemen. A big pandal was erected in front of the house where Hindu and the Muslim guests were served with both vegeteranian and non-vegeteranian food. Mushtari Begum of Baroda entertained the guests with music. At 4-30 p.m the bride was handed over to the bridegroom by the Afghan Consul. Bandra has rarely witnessed a gath ering of this type.

GOWD SARASWAT BRAHMIN SCHOLARSHIP LEAGUE : The 23rd ordinary general meeting of this League will be held at Forbes Gujarati Hall, Vithalbhai Patel Road, to-day (Sunday) at 3 p.m. (S.T.).

An extraordinary general meeting of the members of this League will be held at the same address to-day (Sunday) at 5-30 p.m. (S.T.)

VICTORY CELEBRATION : A meeting of residents of Dadar will be held to-day (Sunday) in the Parsi Colony, at Sohrab Palamcote Hall at 11 a.m. to celebrate the victory of the Allies in North Africa, and the Solomons and to offer heartfelt thanks to God for His blessings and favours received. The Jashan ceremony will be performed at the same place at 10 a.m.

MORE ARRESTS IN CITY

Mr. S. J. Alvares and Mrs. Alice Alvares were arrested by the city C I. D. The arrests, it is reported, were made, in connection with recent bomb explosions in the city. Some unauthorised leaflets are alleged to have been seized during a search of their premises.

Mr. Mahadeo Pai, a Congress worker is one more person to be arrested for a similar reason.

It is alleged that Mrs. Alvares made good her escape while she was being taken to hospital.

TEXTILE PRICES SOARING

No Hope Of Relief To Consumers

The rise in the prices of cloth during the last few months, particularly during the last few days is phenomenal and unprecedented. As the winter deepens and the need for cloth increases, it is likely that more fancy prices will be demanded.

Inquiries in responsible quarters go to show that there is no prospect of immediate recovery from a situation created by the paucity of stocks due to a big lag between production and demand

If the textile mills of Ahmedabad which have remained idle for about four months start working next week, as they are expected to do, there may be slight improvement in the price situation from the point of view of the consumer. But it is expected that this relief will not be either permanent or substantial.

STEEP RISE

The prices of cloth have been rising since the beginning of the war; but the tendency in recent months and days has been abnormal.

For example bleached shirting 33 inches by 40 yards which was quoted at Rs. 9 before the war has risen by progressive stages to Rs. 14 in November 1940, Rs. 19 in October 41, Rs. 23 in May 42 and now stands at Rs. 36 per piece which represents a price equivalent to 400 per cent. of the pre-war price. The prices of Dhoties afford an even better index of the steep price curve. A pair of bleached Dhoties, 49" by 9 yards which was priced at Rs. 2 before the war has progressively risen at the same dates as above to Rs. 2-5-0, Rs. 3-13-0, Rs. 3-6-0 and has now reached the price of 6-4-0.

These are factory prices and an addition of 33 and 1/3 to 50 per cent. has to be made to get the price actually paid by the consumer, in certain varieties of cloth.

The explanation for these increases is not far to seek. Firstly, the demands of the war, the need of export to countries which have recently become dependent on India after the entry of Japan into the war, the phenomenal increase in the prices of Egyptian and other foreign cotton used for finer counts and also the prices of mill stores have increased the cost of production.

PROFITEERING

Secondly despite this increase in the cost of production, the mills have been making tremendous profits. And as the Government derives a good portion of this profit by means of Excess Profits and other taxes, which it profers as an alternative to direct taxation, Government has not looked to the needs of the civilian population.

A third element has also recently crept in to make the lot of the consumer worse. That is the desire of the retail dealers to take advantage of the shortage in cloth to make excessive profits. During the last week, cases have been reported where standard quality shirting sold in Bombay city at Rs. 1-14-0 per lb. ex-factory has been sold in the market at rates varying from Rs. 2-6-0 to 2-10-0—a profit of 28 to 40 per cent in a direct deal where there is no interpolation of a third party and no extra charges on account freight or insurance. Indian sarees of certain varieties have registered a rise of over 150 per cent over the prices ruling only a month ago.

Inquiries in trade circles go to show that the usual margin of profit derived by retailers in certain commodities is as low as 6 1|4 per cent and not even on the rarest varieties has a profit of more than 20 per cent been known. But the present range appears to vary from 33 and 1|3 to 50 per cent.

HACK VICTORIAWALA ASSOCIATION : *The general meeting of Bombay Hack Victoria Association will be held to-day (Sunday) at 11 a.m. at the place opposite Husseni Baug, Madanpura, Ripon Road in the place of Lokhandwalla Chawl to consider the grave situation has arisen in getting the required foodstuffs for the horses of the* Hack Victorias in Bombay, etc.

LABOUR PROBLEMS

B. P. T. U. C. Committee To Prepare Case

BOMBAY, Friday.

A meeting of the Bombay Presidency Trade Union Congress was held this evening at the Servants of India Society's Hall. Mr. S. S. Mirajkar presided.

By a resolution a sub-committee was appointed to make suggestion on labour questions to be discussed by the Standing Labour Committee at New Delhi on 30th November. The members of the Committee are: Messrs. S. S. Mirajkar (Chairman), N. M. Joshi, S C. Joshi, N. V. Phadke, Oak and Mrs. A. Joglekar, Miss Shanta Bhalerao (members) and Mr. Dinkar Desai, (Gen Secretary).

By another resolution the meeting called upon all affiliated unions to collect facts and figures about food supply as it affected workers and to place them before the General Secretary of the B. P. T. U. C.

The meeting requested the Government to take immediate steps to settle the dispute between Broach Fine Counts Mills and the workers, by conceding the workers' demands.

Other resolutions referred to cases under the Essential Services (Maintenance) ordinance, and the application of the Payment of wages Act to B. E. S. T. workers.

Progressive Writers' Association

A meeting of the Bombay Progressive Writers' Association will be held to-day (Sunday) at 10 a.m. at the Silverfish Club, New Book Co., Hornby Road

CORRECTION

The report about the arrest of Dr. Rammanohar Lohia is incorrect

Mill Workers To Get Bonus

It is understood that the employees of the textile mills in the city are going to get two months' wages as bonus for the year 1942. The bonus will be paid in two equal instalments to all the bona-fide mill employees.

The mill-owners contend that the report appearing in certain papers about 20 mills being served with a strike notice is grossly exaggerated

3 ARTS RECEPTION.

3 Arts Reception in honour of Sir Patrick and Lady Blackwell will be held on Sunday 22 inst., at 4-20 p.m. at the Greens programme : 1. Welcome, Atiya Begum : 2. Tributes, Miss Hemlata Mehta and Mrs. Mithan Lam : 3. The Promised Day Has Come, Mani H. M.. Mehta ; 4. The World is a Stage (drama) presented by the author Habibulla Manji, assisted by Mrs. Shirin Boman ; 5. Classical Natch, (Amad, Gut, Toda, Paran) by the lovely Yashodhara Kathju, accompanied on the Tabla by the greatest Katthak Achchan ; 6. Songs, by the beautiful Manorama Kathju ; 7. Thanks, by J. A. Makabi and other.

CHANDRAMUKHI KAVACH

Young and ambitious persons, who want to secure their Objects in life, should not lose this Great Opportunity. A Great Yogi has prepared for the benefit of Humanity, with sacred Mantras on the auspicious night of KALICHAUDAS, only a limited number of 101 Talisman (Kavach-Tavij) each being specially prepared, for a specific person and object, such as for securing success in :— EXAMINATION, SERVICE, LOVE, MARRIAGE, BUSINESS, and for FIGHTING OUT EVIL SPIRITS, DISEASE AND ENEMY. Needy persons who are desirous of getting the benefit of this Unique Talisman, should remit with their order Rs. 3/3/- plus As. 7/- postage, with their name address and the Object for which a particular Talisman is required, clearly in English at the first opportunity, to avoid disappointment, quantity being limited.

Raj Narain, 43 Narahi, LUCKNOW

MENSO

MENSO

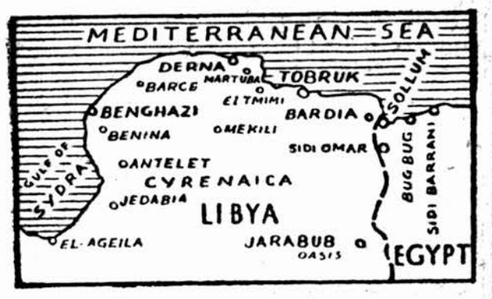
Brings back menstrual flow in a day, no matter why and how long suppressed Rs. 2 LIBERTY—safest birth control. Rs. 2. Dr C Bhattacharjee, H.M.D 40 years' experienced 120, Ashutosh Mukherjee Road, Calcutta or 264 Dasaswamedh Road, BENARES.

BENGHAZI OCCUPIED

CAIRO, Nov. 21.

It is officially announced that Benghazi has been occupied. Forward troops contacted the enemy in the neighbourhood of Agedabia.

To-day's Middle-East joint war communique states: "Benghazi was occupied by our forces yesterday morning. Forward troops of the Eighth Army were in contact with the enemy in the neighbourhood of Agedabia. Bad flying conditions again interfered with air activity over Cyrenaica yesterday. Aerodromes in Sicily were successfully bombed on the night of November nineteenth twentieth. A vessel of about two thousand tons was bombed, hit amidships and



left on fire off the coast of Tunisia yesterday. It was later attacked by our torpedo aircraft and was left sinking. Another larger vessel was also attacked off Cape Bon and Raked with cannon fire. Two junkers 88's were shot down in the same area. From these and other operations one of our aircraft did not return".

NEXT AXIS STAND

An earlier report said:—

Except for small Axis pockets here and there the German evacuation of Benghazi means that the whole of Cyrenaica is now in British hands, writes Reuter's special correspondent.

The evacuation is a direct result of the advance of the British armoured column across desert tracks to the road south of the town.

It was Axis tactics to delay the British by holding the Sceleidima-Antelat escarpment long enough to enable the forces in Benghazi to get away to the south.

The next hard phase of the campaign is expected to be an attempted stand by the Axis at El Agheila.—Reuter.

JAPS TO BE DUG OUT OF BUNA-GONA?

(From Reuters Special Correspondent) in the South-west Pacific:

It is amply evident from the latest news from New Guinea that there is a stiff fight ahead before the Japanese are finally thrown out of the Buna-Gona bridge-head. The Japanese may literally have to be dug out before they are overcome and it is likely that this will only be accomplished by fierce hand to hand fighting. The Japanese have already suffered 2500 casualties in New Guinea including 1,000 in the Kokoda area, 700 at Milnebay and a similar number in the Oivi-Gorari.—Reuter.

VICEROY'S BLUNDER

Chance Of Indian Settlement Thrown Away

(From Our Correspondent)

LONDON, Nov. 21.

Under the caption "Two Doors Closed", The "New Statesman" says "Lord Linlithgow has taken a grave decision in refusing Rajagopalachari permission to visit Gandhiji.

Rajagopalachari is a sober and able man, better acquainted than anyone in the Viceregal Lodge can possibly be, with the workings of Mahatma Gandhi's mind.

It is easy to criticise the recent conduct of the Congress, but its harshest critics would admit that without it there can be no settlement of the Indian deadlock.

It seems a fair chance for settlement has been thrown away by the refusal to Mr. Rajagopalachari to see Gandhiji and visit London.

NEW YORK COTTON

To-day's Closing	....	18.54
Difference	....	—.01

Prof. Bhansali Fasts In Front Of Gandhiji's Ashram

Protest Against Govt.'s Refusal To Hold Enquiry Into Alleged Excesses In Chimur

(From Our Correspondent)

NAGPUR, November 19.

Prof. Bhansali an inmate of Gandhiji's Ashram has gone on fast before Gandhiji's Ashram at Sevagram, since Wednesday last, It is reported that the fast is unto death as a protest due to the failure of the Government to hold public inquiry into the allegations about official excesses in Chimur in the Chanda District.

It is interesting to note that Prof. Bhansali saw Mr. M. S. Aney at Delhi in this connection, and as a consequence, he was asked to quit Delhi within twelve hours. He refused to obey the order and was arrested and under police escort, he was brought to Wardha and was released. Prof. Bhansali went to Chimur and commenced his fast. The police picked him up again and brought him to Wardha

Now he is fasting unto death in front of Gandhiji's Ashram at Sevagram. It is reported that Prof. Bhansali has gone very weak and his health is causing anxiety due to the fact that he has refused even to take water.

In Maharashtra

SENTENCED FOR ORGANIZING MEETING

Police Chowki Burnt Down

POONA, Nov. 21.

According to a report from Kolhapur, Messrs. Ramgonda Patil, Dhondiram Bargale and Adgonda Patil of Herwad who were charged with assisting to organise a public meeting in defiance of the prohibitory orders at Herwad in Shirola Petha have been sentenced under the Defence of India Rules to four months' R I. and a fine of Rs. 200 each.—A.P.

Poona Sentences Reduced

Mr. G. V. Ketkar, a local secondary school teacher, who was detained under Rule 129 of the Defence of India Rules, was released.

Of the ten persons who were convicted and sentenced to 15 months' rigorous imprisonment each for cutting telegraph wires near the New English School, two were acquitted, four were let off with bond of good behaviour, and the sentences of the remaini four accused were reduced to six months' rigorous imprisonment each by the Sessions Judge of Poona.

Sentences of six months' rigorous imprisonment passed on six girls for illegal Prabhat Pheris were reduced to three months, while the same terms were reduced to two months in the case of three other girls, on appeal, by the Sessions Judge.

One person from Shelarwadi was sentenced to six months' rigorous imprisonment for distributing objectionable bulletins.

Fire broke out in the drawing hall of the Nutan Marathi High School, which is still closed for the Divali vacation. Only slight damage resulted.—United Press.

Poona Searches And Arrests

Two persons were arrested and detained under D. I. R. Searches were carried out at two places in the city.—United Press.

ATTACK ON POSTAL RUNNERS

Instances of attacks on postal runners have been received here from places in Belgaum district.

At Mouje Hudli, a postal runner was robbed of his mail bags. The police have taken into custody three persons in this connection. Two other postal runners were also robbed.

A letter box is reported to have been removed from its place at Mouje Badas.—A. P.

Six Months R. I. For Unauthorised Procession

AHMEDNAGAR:—Five persons are being prosecuted for cutting telegraph wires on the Nasik-Sangamner Road. Two others from Sevagaon taluka are being tried for a similar offence.

Five arrests were made at Jamgaon in connection with an unauthorised procession. One person was arrested here for the same offence.

Three persons from Belapur were taken into custody for being in possession of objectionable leaflets.

Messrs. Ramvilas Jaju and Satbhai of Sangamner, Messrs. R. G. Rathod, R. K. Zanvar, Khivaraj Jasraj and Bajirao Patil of Belapur, and Mr. Laxman Thakor of Akola were arrested to be detained as security prisoners and sent to Nasik jail.

Mr. Ram Navale and four others were sentenced to six months' rigorous imprisonment each for taking out an unauthorised procession. Mr. Soma Devji, who was prosecuted for delivering an objectionable speech at Varali Ghushi, was acquitted.

Mr. Nemichand Munot, a detenu, is released on 14 days' parole to see his ailing wife.—United Press.

Police Chowkie Set On Fire

ALIBAG:—A police chowkie at Tapali Naka in Panvel was set on fire. The police are making enquiries in this connection.

Mr. K. K. Sadrani was arrested at Panvel under the Defence of India Rules. Mr. S. M. Munod, a student from the same town, was arrested for being in possession of objectionable bulletins.—United Press.

ARRESTED UNDER D.O.I.R.

SATARA:—Mr. Shankerrao Sathe, M.L.A. (Bombay), and President of the Satara City Municipality, was arrested under the Defence of India Rules.—United Press.

"WANTED"

SHOLAPUR:—Notices have been issued against Messrs. V. M. Timke, S. M. Dhansheti and D. H. Maung to appear before the local magistrate, as they are wanted in connection with recent explosions in the city.—United Press.

Attempt On Mail Motor

BELGAUM, Nov. 20.

An unsuccessful attempt to attack the mail-motor plying from Sadalga to Chikodi was made. A postal runner was overpowered while he was on his way from Ankli to Ekasamba, and the mail bag in his possession was snatched away.

S R. Shrikhande, a Harijan Congress worker of Nipani, was put under arrest.—United Press.

SURAT ARRESTS

SURAT, Nov. 20.

Shantilal Jamnadas Gajjar of Dhobhi Seri, Harish Chhotalal Raskapurwala of Vaydi Seri and Baldev Narottamdas of Bhandariwad were arrested at their respective residences under D.I.R. A toddy shop at the village of Ichhapur in Choryasi taluk was set on fire.—United Press.

Turin & Algiers Bombed

'Heaviest Raid Yet' On Italy

LONDON, Nov. 21.

The British bombed Turin last night delivering the heaviest attack yet made on Italy.

The Air Ministry announces: "Turin was again bombed in good weather last night. Stirlings, Halifaxes, Lancasters and Wellingtons all took part in the attack which was heaviest yet made on Italy. Three of our bombers are missing."

The raid was the 35th on Italy made by homebased bombers and the tenth since the launching of the Allied offensive in North Africa.

It is officially announced that aerodromes in Sicily were bombed on Thursday night.

ALGIERS BOMBED

The Algiers Radio stated this morning: "Allied armoured troops are pouring across the Tunisian border. Allied parachutists are proceeding east-wards without making contact with the enemy."

The Morocco Radio stated that Algiers was bombed last night. Several bombs were dropped and some damage caused.

The Algiers Radio reported today that a French regiment has repulsed an attempted Axis landing on the coast of the Gulf of Gabes at Gabes, a port 200 miles south of Tunis at the terminus of the Coast Railway. This regiment had earlier given battle to the Axis forces.—Reuter.

Attacks By Small Enemy Groups

MOSCOW, Nov. 21.

A supplement to the Soviet midday communique said in the area of Stalingrad our units were engaged in repelling attacks by small enemy groups. South-east of Nalchik fighting continued. In the area of Mozdok our troops launched an attack and annihilated about a hundred Hitlerites.—Reuter.

GENERAL HERTZOG DEAD

CAPE TOWN, Nov. 21.

General Hertzog, Prime Minister of the Union at the outbreak of the war, died today (Saturday), aged 78.

Prime Minister of the Union for sixteen and half consecutive years. General Hertzog tried to maintain neutrality when Britain went to war with Germany in 1939. General Smuts led the opposition to this plan which was defeated in Parliament. General Hertzog then went into opposition and in January 1940 moved in Parliament that the time had come to end the state of war with Germany. General Smuts described his speech on that occasion as "like a chapter from 'Mein Kempf'". General Hertzog finally retired from active politics into which he had been catapulated by the Boer war at the turn of the century. His anti-imperialist views resulted in the long political feud with General Smuts. Time removed the grievances until in 1933 he headed the National Government with General Smuts as his right hand man. This only ended in September 1939 with his neutrality decision.

Many Searches In Calcutta

CALCUTTA, Nov. 21.

About eight places were searched by the Special Branch Police to-day in North and South Calcutta. In course of the search the police, it was reported, seized some objectionable papers and leaflets and took away about half a dozen persons to the special branch headquarters for interrogation.

Yesterday the special branch police conducted searches at two places in South Calcutta, seized some objectionable papers and leaflets and took away two persons to the special branch office under arrest.—United Press.

Congress 'H. Q.' Raided In Ahmedabad

AHMEDABAD, Nov. 21.

The police raided to-day what is alleged to be the Congress headquarters in the city. Some incriminating papers were seized and seven arrests were made.

Stones were thrown at the police at two places. No one was injured.—A.P.

Keshar Bandodkar and Vimala Sardesai in "Nandanvan" to be staged today at Ballivala

"TEN O'CLOCK" TAKES THE CHEER!

Prabhat Musical At Central

A cheerful, cheering audience greeted "Ten O'clock" at the Central Cinema on Saturday. By the size of the crowds and the pitch of their enthusiasm alike, the premiere was worthy of Prabhat. So was the picture. So, too it may be added, is the Director, Raja Nene.

"Ten O'clock" will stay the full length of traditional Prabhat run. The Hindustani and Marathi versions have each an individuality of its own; and the Prabhat stamp is in full evidence through the entire length of each.

"Ten O'clock" is a romantic drama, with a sprinkling of comedy and enriched by expansive and colourful settings and lively performances. Livelier yet are the songs, which received repeated cheers.

"Bhakta Kabir". Exempted From Entertainment Tax In Punjab

The Government of Punjab have recognised the utility of films as a force for unifying the different religious elements in the country. They have exempted "Bhakta Kabir" the picturisation of India's great saint-poet, who lived and suffered for Hindu-Muslim unity, from entertainment tax, in their provinces. The Punjab Government must be congratulated for this step. They have thus assured a wide reception for this picture. "Kabir" does in a dramatic way what all our leaders are trying to do, to pave the way for a better understanding between the two great communities of Indians.

"Mera Gaon" Is Really A Different Story

Laxmi Productions' "Mera Gaon" enters its third week at Roxy. "Mera Gaon" does not begin with a boy and a girl and end with their marriage. The story of "Mera Gaon" is that of a married couple, but it does not narrate any complications of their married life. It does not also depict the affair of the husband with another woman, nor is it a tussle with a villain.

Hansa, Chhaya Devi, Jairaj, Jagdish and K. C. Dey play important roles. The film was directed by Profulla Roy from a story by C. M. Trivedi. The music is by K. C. Dey and the picture was released by Supreme Film Distributors.

"Meenakshi" Proves Popular At Krishna

New Theatres' "Meenakshi", starring the dancing darling of the country, Sadhona Bose, has proved popular at Krishna, where it has now entered inti its third week.

In a role suited to her talents. Sadhona shines as the independent minded young girl who leaves her home because her heartless uncle wanted to give her in marriage to an old man. On the the very first day of her leaving home she, unwittingly, is involved in a romantic adventure—this sequence, by the way, is one of the many highlights of the picture.

FINE MUSIC BY SWAMI VALLABHDAS

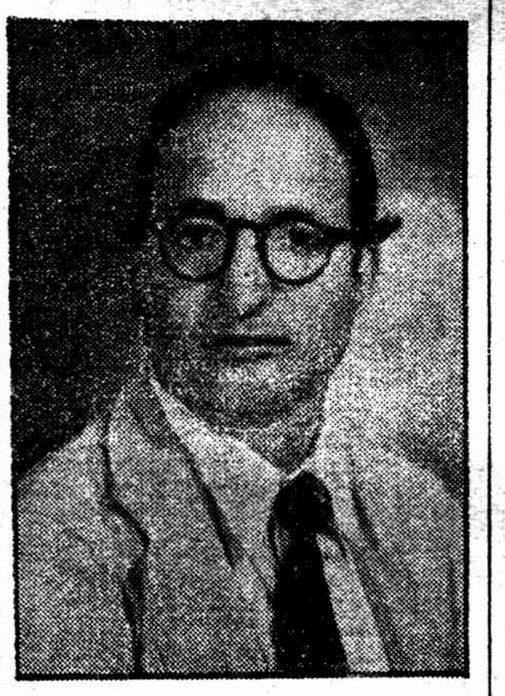
Last Sunday evening, Mr. P. C. Majikar of the Musical Art Society arranged a programme of Swami Vallabhdas at Laxmibaug.

Swamiji began with 'Multani' and carried on with 'Punadharnashri', 'Bihagada', 'Jaijaywanti', 'Kafi' thumri and last 'Bhairavi.' Swamiji was at his best, when he sang 'Multani', 'Puriadanashri' and 'Bihagada'. He captivated the audience. Hamid Hussein added to the success of the programmes by playing extraordinarily well on the Saragangi. Tabalji Bhorapkar did well but was a bit too loud.

YESHWANT T. PARVATE.

Boxing Film At New Empire

A special film showing the latest fisticlash for the world Heavy-weight Championships between the Brown Bomber Joe Louis and Abe Simon will be released by RKO Radio at the New Empire this week. The film reveals scene by scene the details of this great fight, and is one that no boxing fan can afford to miss



Prof. Tej Rajendra Singh formerly Court Musician and Artist to the Maharani of Cooch Behar and the Maharaja of Jaipur has opened an Academy of Music and Art at 52 Walkeshwar Road.

Disney Returns To U. A.

A cable from New York reports that Walt Disney, creator of countless screen masterpieces has returned to the fold of United Artists, who will release his future productions.

It is further announced that Disney's next creation is to be Major Alexender Severskys' "Victory Through Air Power."

"BACK STREET" AT KOHINOOR

Charles Boyer and Margaret Sullavan in 'Back Street" will be screened at Kohinoor Cinema on Sunday at 10 a. m. at reduced admission prices.

BOMBAY TALKIES' COSTUMIER.

The death took place at Malad on Saturday morning, of Mr. G. M. Tarabadkar, the officer in charge of the Costumes Department of the Bombay Talkies Studio, after a brief illness from cerebral malaria. The Bombay Talkies Studio was closed on Saturday as a mark of respect to his memory.

'Cut Silhouette Competition' Results

TWO ALL CORRECT ENTRIES—EACH GETS Rs. 500

There were (2) Two All Correct Entries. Each of the following successful competitors gets (Rs. 500) Rupees Five Hundred only.

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Bardoli,
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There were forty-five entries with two mistakes. Each of the following successful Competitors gets (Rs. 22-4-0) Rupees Twenty-two and annas four only.

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No. 67 Peddar Road,
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Fort.

P. B. Mahatre,
Goregaokar Wadi,
Gamdevi.

Revabai Chimaji Patil,
Sadakally Building,
Proctor Road,
Grant Road.

Popular Watch Co.,
Dubash Building,
Vithalbhai Patel Road.

Popular Watch Co,
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Vithalbhai Patel Road.

F. Sokat,
Taher Mansion,
Room No. 20,
Barbhaya Moholla.

Taheri Saboowala,
C/o S. F. Lakhwala,
No 216, Cutlery Bazar.

Taherbhai Peerbhoy
Fazal Manzil, 5th Floor,
Sutar Chawl.

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A. D. Suratwala,
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Correct Solution

Illustrations	Illustrations
A	6
B	4
C	12
D	18
E	10
F	11
G	9
H	8
I	14
J	16
K	13
L	1
M	7
N	17
O	2
P	15
Q	5
R	3

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M. V. Kapadia.
M. V. Kapadia.
M. V. Kapadia

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Headmaster, N. E. School.

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Kantilal Chhaganlal Anrolikar,
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Any competitor whose name is not in the above list may ask for a scrutiny on payment of a scrutiny fee of Rs. 5. provided the entry is known to such competitor to be identical with the solution published.

Scrutiny requests must reach our office by 6 p.m. 30th November, 1942.

Request for scrutiny must be sent together with the remittance of Rs. 5 by Registered Post. The Competition Manager's scrutiny result will be final.

The management reserves the right to readjust the distribution of the prizes if any entry entitled to a prize is left out by oversight.

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LOST & FOUND

Paper-Packets containing immitation Diamonds, Pendants, Broaches numbering about 30 have been lost between Flora Fountain and Shivaji Park while coming into train from Churchgate to Dadar (B.B. & C.I.). Any person having found them may kindly inform owner. Reasonable reward will be given. Police being informed. Indo-Oriental Arts and Industries 63, Esplanade Road. (284)

Public Notices

NOTICE

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Assistant Engineer,
Military Sub-Division,
Jammu.
(2392)

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The Bombay Chronicle.

★

On Delhi-Dallying

(Continued From Page 6)

two bundles of grass, when it pondered so long over the problem of choice that the poor animal indefinitely postponed eating, without budging an inch from the place where it stood and perished!

A Just Tribute

Hear Mark Twain himself. At Damascus, he changed his opinion about the donkey. He believed he would rather have a donkey than any beast in the world and that was because as he says: "He goes briskly; he puts on no airs; he is docile, though opinionated. Satan himself could not scare him and he is convenient—very convenient. When you are tired of riding, you can rest your feet on the ground and let him gallop from under you."

It was, therefore, with deep grief and regret that I saw this pilgrim's patron saint made the butt-end of ridicule and contumely. I found no general recognition of its virtues which once saved a ruler and saved his people from each other. I felt that there was no use turning the blind-eye to those virtues at a time when the rulers and the ruled were drifting daily apart.

Sancho Panza—let me narrate the episode not for our school children but for the benefit of those big, bullying, bouncing babes in the wood—after resigning his ardous job of the governorship of the island of Barataria, pack-saddled his donkey, named Dapple, mounted upon him, bade goodbye to the island which he had governed for seven days and continued his journey, happy with the thought of a free life and released from the uneasiness which afflicts the head that wears a crown and incapable of making the people happy and contented.

Sancho Panza And Dapple

But as ill-luck would have it, hardly had he covered a league than night overtook him and he sought a place where he could rest himself and rest his donkey. While he was thus seeking a place, Dapple tumbled into a deep and a very dark hole which was among the ruins of some old buildings. As Sancho was "nose-diving", he fancied that they would not stop till they reached the depth of the lower regions. But it was not so, as dapple managed to land only a few yards deep.

It was on that dark night, in that dreary and desolate hole in the midst of a desert with no sign or hope of any approaching human being, that Sancho realised that he had never stirred from his ass, nor his ass from him, except for a short period. It was on that night that Sancho begged pardon from Dapple for his temporary lapse in having forgotten and forsaken him in accepting the Governorship. It was on that night that Sancho promised to set a crown of laurel on Dapple's head, adding that "thou mayest be taken for no less than poet-laureate and thy allowance of provender shall be doubled." Miguel De Cervantes tells us that the ass harkened to what he said but answered not a word; so great was the grief and anguish which that soft-hearted creature endured!

After spending the night in miserable complaints and lamentations, they found in the morning that they were in a cave. They were also hungry and therefore, they shared their food, Sancho saying "Sorrow with food is sorrow good" to which Dapple agreed with a mouthful. With the help of Dapple, Sancho made further investigations of the cave, as he felt secure in the company of Dapple. Subsequently Don Quixote came riding on his horse and Sancho hearing the trot shouted at the top of his voice and Dapple joined in. Dapple fell a-braying so obstreperously that the whole carvan rang and they caught the attention of the knight-errant.

Moral For Our Rulers

To make a long story short, Don Quixote rescued both of them and took Sancho to the Duke who had appointed Sancho as the Governor. Seeing that Dapple was safely put up in a stable, Sancho saw the Duke, thanked him for his favour, courteously refused to accept again that job, came back to his life-long consort and continued to live an untrammelled life with joy and happiness.

The Delhi Sanchos have no Dapples; they also never feel the wanton stings and motions of the sense—their very blood is snow-broth. You find there all the slovenliness, sluggishness, inefficiency, purblindness and stupidity and all that old leaven which drive people to anger and frustration and bitterness, while those who hold the reins gad about in a smug and cynical complacency.

The crowning virtue of Dapple is lost sight of. Not merely that the donkey is derided. We forget that it deserves a better place, a higher niche and not merely caps and bells. It deserves to be made at the moment the patron animal of rulers whose current choice seems be fierce, preying, pouncing, cock-a-hoop type of animals like lions and eagles. May a better and more appreciative sense of choice prevail in this world!

BRITAIN'S CHANGING COUNTRY LIFE

By Charles Procter

In the following article, Mr. Charles Procter, a worker in one of Britain's new munition factories, reveals how, under wartime conditions, country and city people are increasing their contacts. They now have opportunities for a constant interchange of knowledge and ideas, which should pave the way for a complete understanding after the war between agricultural and industrial Britain.

During the past two years, factories have been built throughout the length and breadth of Great Britain transforming not only the appearance but the very life of rural England.

To many people, the term "munitions works" may conjure up a mental pictures of tall unsightly buildings and high chimney-stacks belchang out clouds of black smoke: but the factories which have been constructed in Britain during the past two years, and those still in course of erection in various parts of the country, are the very antithesis of this picture.

The new factories are long, low buildings, camouflaged to harmonise with the surrounding scenery. Power for the machinery is supplied by electricity, thereby dispensing with the need for smoking chimney-stacks. Many are, indeed quite picturesque. For example the munition factory, with which I have been closely associated for the past year, stands on a plateau in hilly country transected by a main arterial road, and its green-painted facade somehow reminds one of a greatly magnified dolls-house. It has a garden in which flowers bloom practically all the year round, and even the wide path to the great gateway, along which the huge lorries pass in carrying loads of machinery, and pass out laden with shells, is bordered with evergreen and flowing shrubs.

* * *

Inside the factory is a hive of mechanised industry, employing close on 2,000 men and women, chiefly recruited from near-by villages and country towns, a considerable number of engineers and other skilled workers drawn from industrial areas and a large contingent evacuated from 'blitzed' cities—men and women from a variety of trades and professions and of diverse grades of society.

The advent of munitions factories in the countryside is most certainly transforming life in many parts of rural England; and the incursion of town-bred people from bombed areas into the country is similarly influencing the lives and outlook of the latter.

It is almost miraculous to see a country-bred girl, without any previous mechanical knowledge, transformed by a few weeks intensive training into a competent machine-operator and, after about three months' experience, working a lathe or a drilling-machine with all the sangfroid and confidence of a skilled engineer.

* * *

During the past year I have seen many of the girls change from rather gawky country wenches, slow and broad of speech and somewhat awkward and leisurely of movement, into smart alert, capable machine-operators, becoming more adept at their work every week, and incidentally, taking more pride in their personal appearance and more intelligent interest in affairs in general.

There are heavy-footed, horny handed, grizzled-haired, weather-beaten men, whose movement betrayed the fact that they are more accustomed to walking on ploughed land than concrete floors. They commence work as "munitioneers" by wheeling barrows containing waste steel from the machines to the refuse-dump, or trundling trolleys laden with shells from one part of the building to another. Within six months, after some elementary instruction and training on "fool-proof" machines, they develop into a "semi-skilled" mechanic even capable of repairing, in the event of a breakdown, the complicated machine they have qualified to operate.

After a spell of work in the factories these country-bred folk are buying and reading with avidity the daily papers, whereas they were once content to rely for their "news" on the local weekly paper, which deals mainly with local affairs and happenings. I know many men, working from 8 a. m. till 8 p. m., who listen to the news bulletin on the radio at seven o'clock in the morning, discuss it with their fellows on their way to work, and then hurry home at night in order not to miss the nine o'clock news. Moreover, they are listening with real, intelligent

(Continued On Page 20)

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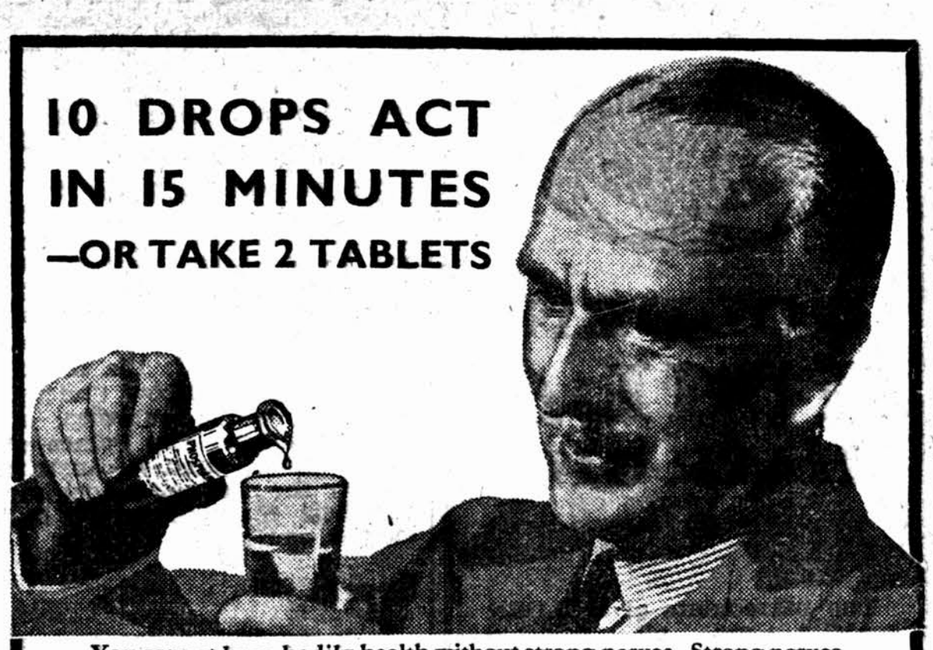

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Ideals Of Soviet Culture

(Continued From Page 7)

sands and sun-baths of the sea of Azov. From the sub-tropics they reach beyond the Polar Circle.

It directs the experimentation and investigation in the Research Institutes, thirty in them in Moscow alone. In the hundred labs and clinics now being built for the Institute of Experimental Medicine, physicians may taste and apply every hypothetical cure.

It carries to the people an insistent propaganda on the rudiments of medicine and hygiene. In big museums like that of Motherhood and Childhood with its slogans—"the basis of health is laid in infancy", its model rooms and beds, and proper food in wax specimens. In "sanitation corners" with vivid posters against the scourge of flies, and Russian habit of sleeping with windows sealed tight.

It takes an active part in actually changing the conditions under which the people must work and live. Thus in laying out the new cities or remodelling the old, physicians are on the planning commissions, to select sites that are healthy, to insist on space between houses, proper drainage, clean water, sport fields, etc

Unique methods are used in the narcotic dispensaries dealing with addicts of cocaine, morphine and alcohol. Alcoholism is classed with tuberculosis and syphilis as anti-social.

Housing And Town Planning!

Important factor which influences the people's health is housing; and this is the field in which Russia has always been a backward country. The conditions were similar to India or China. In Moscow it is estimated, more than one-third of the workers lived in barracks attached to their place of work. Modern sewerage and electric light were almost unknown to the working population. Upward of 90 per cent of people alive in Russia today were born and brought up in one small room, in conditions of poverty. To multitudes even one room was unattainable.

One of the first acts of the young Soviet Government in 1917 was to nationalize all existing accommodation. Housing space was redistributed according to need; which was very hard on the minority of well-to-do people, and of great benefit to the majority of working people. A large scale building programme, to rehouse some 170 million people, could not be entered upon immediately. First a modern building industry had to be created, and a corps of building workers had to be trained. For, in Tsarist Russia, except for the centre of the large cities, all buildings were of wood and rarely more than two stories in height.

Only under the Five Year Plans, since 1928 has the building industry been developed on the scale necessary to the rehousing of the whole population. Nevertheless, even in the intervening years, no Soviet family has ever been asked to pay more than 10 per cent of its earnings as rent. In all the blocks of flats a committee of the tenants help to administer the funds collected in rents for the upkeep of the house.

Ten Year Plan

Not only has the housing construction been forging ahead up to the entry of Russia into the war, but also the construction of the public buildings. To Moscow some years ago a ten-year plan of reconstruction was adopted. Other cities have followed suit. Big blocks were rising in the suburbs, in new settlements, and in the urban centres on the top of the old structures. They are built by factories, by the cities and by people themselves united in Housing Co-operatives. With the slogan, "Turn the gray cities green" the bouleyards, squares and avenues are being replanted with trees and shrubbery. Sixty new cities are springing up like the boom towns of the west, but, unlike them, planned in every detail from sun-bathing roofs to flower gardens.

In all its new housing, utility and cultural projects the Second Five Year Plan invested 32 billion rubles. Gradually modern structures are replacing the ancient straw-thatched huts. New agrarian towns are being built with tall silos and smoke stacks. The Architects' Association of the Soviet Union has worked out a series of possible plans for ideal villages' to be studied and adopted by the collective farms through out the country. Perhaps it was in anticipation of the possible air raids that Moscow's most beautiful achievement to-date has been under the ground; the marble stations of the Moscow undergound, decorated with sculpture, mosaic and paintings. The Palace of the Soviets, now under construction, will be the largest, most modern and best equipped public building in the world.

Sport

Prior to 1917 there was practically no organised sport in Russia. And indeed right upto 1928 its development was still only a very modest scale. Today sport plays a very important part in the leisure of the people. The leading sports organisations of the Soviet Union are, in the main, clubs with the membership drawn from or another occupation, the Metallurgical Sports Society caters for metal workers, Spartak for Co-operative employees, etc. These clubs are financed mainly by State subsidies, together with sub-ventions from trade unions. Members as rule pay no fee, enjoying free membership as trade unionists.

The general plans for the development for sport are drawn by the All Union Committee for Sports and Physical Culture. There are six States and 25 schools, colleges to train sports instructors with the standing of university graduates, and these colleges have about 3,000 students. The only kind of professional is an instructor, attached to a club, who has graduated from such a college. The facilities for sports can be guaged from the fact that the present time there are some 650 stadiums, from a sapacity from few thousand to as many as 90,000 in the Dynamo stadium at Moscow. The Ismailova Stadium, under construction in Moscow, will seat 140,000 persons when completed.

In addition to the stadiums there are 8,000 playing grounds, 20 cycle tracks, 2,700 skiing clubs and 350 swimming baths and boating centres. And 60,000 circles with over 10,000,000 members. Sport is going on everywhere and at all times, not only on vacations and half days but during working hours. In certain occupations special exercises are instituted to counteract fatigue and improve the general stamina. The peasants likewise are going in for sports and gymnastics. All the big collectives have their stadiums, courts and grounds and also old time village games.

Thousands have taken to mountaineering, parachute jumping, rifle shooting, grenade throwing etc. The average Soviet citizen may specialise in any sport, but all sportsmen are encouraged for the all-round Sports Badge, which bears the title "Ready for Labour and Defence." There are about 5,815, citizens who have qualified for this badge, while about 70,000 hold the higher catagory badge for considerable degree of proficiency.

A view of the central part of the All-Union Agricultural Exhibition where the main pavilion and the Kolkhaz Square were located.

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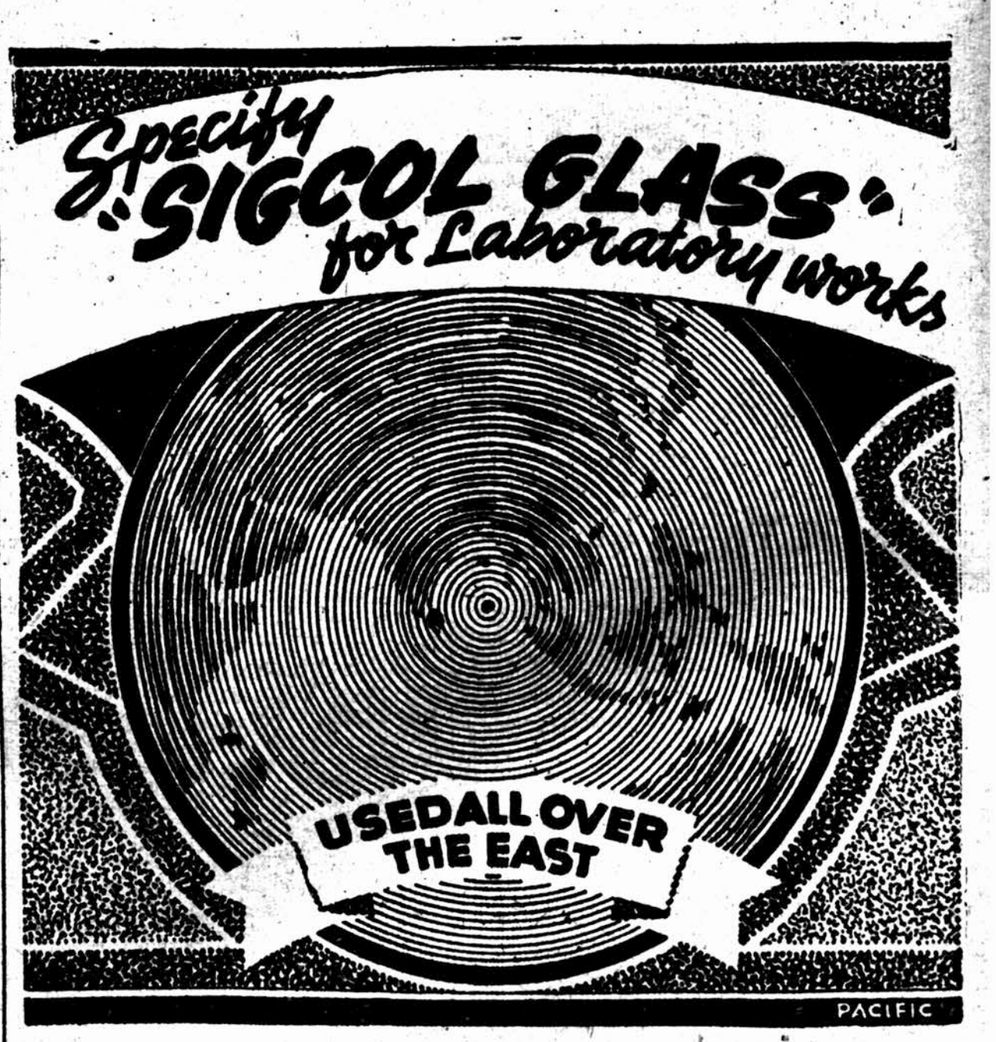

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This volume, prepared by the League of Nations Economic Intelligence Service, is a compendium of the published banking and monetary statistics of the world for the period 1938—March 1942. It should serve to meet the needs of bankers and economic students who may be looking for reliable and up-to-date figures concerning recent monetary and banking developments. The volume contains summarized accounts of nearly all the Central and Commercial Banks in Continental Europe, most of which are not readily available outside Europe in present circumstances.

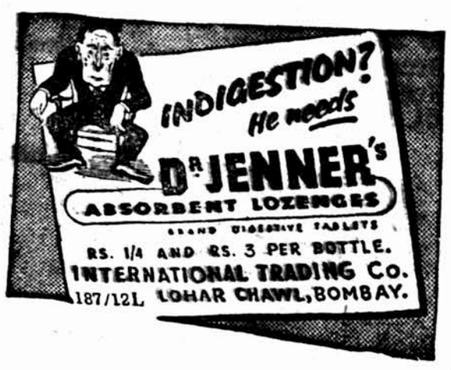
In Part I are given quarterly data on currency, banking and money rates for some fifty countries. Part II contains annual accounts of Central Banks and annual aggregate balance-sheets of the Commercial Banks of forty-four countries, carried in most cases up to the end of 1941. The figures are accompanied by brief notes explaining the data given and summarizing recent legislative changes.

A worldwide increase in the volume of money has taken place since the outbreak of the war, which has been reflected in bank deposits as well as in note circulation. The rise in note circulation was over 125 p.c. in Germany, France, Belgium, Finland, Hungary, Roumania, Bulgaria, Turkey, Egypt and Japan. In most other countries it ranged between 50 and 125 p.c. Only in Switzerland and some Latin American Republics was the increase less than 50 p.c. The sight deposits with commercial banks increased almost everywhere, the degree of expansion varying in most cases between 40 and 100 p.c. The aggregate bank deposits and notes in circulation increased by 70 p.c. in the United Kingdom, Canada, and the Union of South Africa; by 60 p.c. in Australia; by 45 p.c. in the United States.

Far-reaching changes occurred in the composition of the Central and Commercial Bank assets constituting the counterpart to the expanding note issues. In the United States, the increase in the assets of the Federal Reserve Banks has been wholly in gold certificates; in Switzerland and in the Union of South Africa the expansion was also based mainly on constantly increasing gold holdings. In certain "sterling group" countries, the expansion has come about largely through the inflow of sterling assets. The holdings of German Reichsmarks form an increasingly important part of the assets of certain European Central Banks: at the end of 1941 claims on Germany represented about 40 p.c. of the total assets of the Central Banks of Denmark and the Netherlands, and 80 p.c. of those of the National Bank of Bohemia and Moravia. In many countries, the expansion in note circulation has been due to the acquisition of Government securities, or to direct loans to the Governments. Claims on the Government form by far the greatest part of the total assets of a number of Central Banks: 89 p.c. in Germany, 71 p.c. in France (including advances to the German occupation authorities), and 69 p.c. in Japan. In the United Kingdom the Central Bank acquired Government securities mainly through purchases in the open market.

The commercial bank assets lying behind the expansion of deposits also consist largely of Government securities. Government obligations represent now about 70 p.c. of the total assets of commercial banks in Germany, France and the Netherlands, about 50 p.c. in the United Kingdom and about 33 p.c. in the United States. In the majority of countries, the increase in the Government security holdings has been accompanied by a reduction in commercial loans and advances.

The indices of wholesale prices and of the cost of living reproduced in "Money and Banking" show a continuous rise. The connection between changes in money supplies and the level of prices seems to be much closer in the present conditions of wartime scarcity and "full employment" than in peacetime. The greatest increases in wholesale prices—as compared with December 1938—occurred in European countries: over 100 p.c. in Rumania, between 60 and 80 p.c. in Hungary, Denmark, Norway, Finland, Sweden and Switzerland, 59 p.c. in the United Kingdom. On the other hand, the increase in the volume of money led to conditions of great liquidity and produced almost everywhere a fall in interest rates. Central Banks have generally been able to lower their official discount rates and the short-term rates for Commercial and Treasury bills have declined in all countries. The long-term rate of interest expressed by the percentage yield of Government bonds is now lower in many countries than before the war.



Little Books On Great Affairs

WHOSE FREEDOM? International Book House, Bombay, Price Annas 8.

HOW SOVIET PEOPLE FIGHT, by Soviet writers, published by People's Publishing House, Bombay 4. Price Annas 12.

SOVIET HEROINES, translated from the Russian by A. B. Khardikar, People's Publishing House, Bombay 4. Price Annas 8.

WHERE WILL JAPAN MOVE NEXT? When? (No. 1. in the Un-Pacific series), by K. B. Vaidya, Popular Book Depot, Bombay 7. Price Annas 10.

YOUTHS UNITE: by Jawaharlal Nehru, Hamara Hindustan Publications, Bombay. Price Annas 4.

A spate of pamphlets is being turned out by Indian publishers—good and bad, at varying prices and in all the colours of the rainbow. The war seems to have given a fillip to the publishing trade in India, paper shortage notwithstanding. The growing interest in international and political affairs and the paucity of imported books from abroad are presumably responsible for this 'boom in books' and to alter the alliteration, this plethora of pamphlets!

WAR AIMS AND PEACE AIMS

"Whose Freedom?, a 61—page pamphlet, starts with this awe-inspiring statement in the Editors' Foreword: "Humbly, the editors of this booklet offer it on the altar of that true Human Brotherhood which makes no distinctions of race, creed, sex, caste or colour. It is published with a view to instruct, warn and inspire those who may study its contents. . . ." Actually, it is a collection—not very judicious and not very well-co-ordinated—of extracts of various articles that have appeared in different papers on the subject of war aims and peace aims.

The list of the "writers" represented in the pamphlet is imposing and includes Mahatma Gandhi, Tagore, Bertrand Russell, Lin Yutang, John Gunther and Madame Chiang-Kai-Shek—though some of them are responsible only for a few lines culled from their writings. The cumulative effect of the symposium, however, is a mobilisation of opinion for democratisation of the aims and purposes of the war the world has been engaged in.

SOVIET PEOPLE AT WAR

"How The Soviet People Fight" is a selection of reports by Soviet writers covering the period from December 1941 to April 1942. It is an inspiring record of a whole people roused to determined resistance against an invading horde. Within the hundred and odd pages of closely packed thin type, a great amount of excellent material is collected and collated under such chapter heads as "Red Soldiers And Guerillas", "How Soviet Workers Fight" Other chapters show the relation of Soviet science, journalism, art and education to the present reality of war. It is excellent value for 12 annas but the publishers ought to ensure the readers' eyes free—so small is the type used!

SOVIET HEROINES

"Soviet Heroines" is a translation of a Russian booklet "Dyevushki Geroini", by Elyena Kononyenko containing four short stories, representative of the heroism which hundreds of thousands of Soviet women are displaying at the moment.

JAPAN'S NEXT MOVE

"Where will Japan move next? When?" These are the questions that every one is asking to-day. And these are the questions that Mr. Vaidya seeks to answer in his 80—page pamphlet. After analysing the military and strategic position, Mr. Vaidya examines the different alternative directions in which Japan can move: India, Siberia or Australia? According to the author, "the more obvious course for Japan seems to be towards India. . . . The probable opportunity for such a venture may be afforded to the Japanese soon after November when weather conditions at sea, in the air and on the land might appear to them more favourable."

NEHRU'S MESSAGE TO YOUTH

"Youths Unite" is the reprint of the address delivered at the All-India Students Federation in 1938 by Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru. It makes inspiring reading even after five long years and his appeal for unity should evoke an enthusiastic response in every youthful heart. The price of four annas, however, is too much for a 16—page brochure and the "All Rights Reserved" warning by the publishers seems ludicrous when actually, the copyright belongs to Pandit Nehru.

K. A. A.

BOOKS AND THEIR AUTHORS

C. F. Andrews' Literary Legacy

THE SERMON ON THE MOUNT. By C. F. Andrews (with Portrait). Foreword by Rabindranath Tagore and Introductory Note by Agatha Harrison. 1942. (George Allen and Unwin). Pp. 175. 6 sh. net.

The subjects and the names connected with the book are enough to make one sit up and take notice. Nor will the reader be disappointed. Mortals in their daily lives are constantly called upon to distinguish between what is do-able and what is non-do-able. Deenabandhu Andrews solved all his doubts and difficulties on the anvil of the Sermon on the Mount. Here is contained in this book the full and well arranged text of the Sermon, together with an exposition of the true inwardness and implications thereof, that comes straight from the heart of a true Christian, who lived it.

The author's words are simple but there is depth and passion and scholarship underlying them. His writing is enriched by his personal experiences. The Sermon inculcates "a way of life"—a life of righteousness, mercy and truth, wherein right overcomes might. The author exclaims: "Strangest of all is this, that Mahatma Gandhi, a Hindu, should have pointed us so nearly towards a truly Christian solution and have carried it out so far in action as to make it appear practicable to some of the finest Christian is of our own day."

Because of the universality of the truths embodied in the Sermon, that are common to all great religions, it has come to occupy a very high place in all literatures. This present posthumous work is opportunely published at a time of racial prejudices and of moral revolt, when "the sorry mess made of things" urgently requires to be set right. Would that the hard modern world put into practice "the four absolutes" of Honesty, Purity, Unselfishness and Love that form the pivots of the Sermon! The book is a religious treasure, in which any one may dip and again dip, and ponder with profit to oneself. It furnishes an education to Christian and non-Christian alike.

N.H.P.

India's Social Problems

SOCIAL PROBLEMS. By S. Natarajan. (Oxford Pamphlets on Indian Affairs, No. 7) pp. 32. Price As. 4.

After outlining the growing sense of civic consciousness in several departments of life in this country, the author examines the caste system and the joint family. "The Hindu community is, as a whole, intellectually convinced that untouchability must go". The Joint Family is going but it will be some time, the author believes, before its underlying ideas of common responsibility and pooling of resources, will fade away. The status of women is slowly being improved with the coming of the Widow Re-marriage and the Sharda Acts. It will receive a further impetus when the proposed monogamy measure becomes law. The problem of female education has now well nigh broken the orthodox, narrow-minded barriers and holds great promise for the future.

To the city of Bombay goes the credit of taking a positive step to tackle the Beggar Problem by establishing The Beggar's Home at Chembur. The author recommends the great Chinese Industrial Co-operative experiment. The problem of unemployment would be effectively solved if industrial education is given to students. The author feels that political power and responsibility are necessary if a happy future is to be realized. Within a brief compass the author gives a fair idea of some of the main social problems, facing modern India.

N. H. P

My dear Sisters & Brothers,

"May you be blessed for being a beacon-light to the little ones of whom you are the good Dada!"

That is the message I received on the Diwali Day from Mr. Lilaram Premchand.....and I shed tears of joy.

Now you must know who Mr. Lilaram Premchand is. I am afraid my pen has no strength to describe him fully and adequately. After all how much can I speak about him in this "Corner"? So shall I content myself by just saying that Mr. Lilaram Premchand is my best friend, philosopher and guide?

You see, Mr. Lilaram Premchand is your Dada's Dada. Of course you know by now that "Dada" means an elder brother. In some parts of the country again, and specially in Sind, sons call their fathers "Dada". In that sense is Mr. Lilaram your Dada's Dada. He is like a father to me, and a real father-friend, or friendly father, as you may choose to understand.

As far back as 1922-23, Mr. Lilaram was my teacher and the Headmaster of my school. Now I must have passed through so many school teachers and college professors, but none else has there been except Mr. Lilaram with whom I formed certain relationships, which have continued so long, and are sure to continue evermore.

Mr. Lilaram is pretty old now, but he has a wonderful personality. He has a charm all his own: When you sit by his side, you realise what a great soul you have the luck to be in company with. In his presence you feel a kind of inspiration which actually elevates you to higher planes. What have I not learnt—mostly in silence—at his feet?

At present we are far away from each other physically: The lands have divided us, but not the hearts. Whenever I go to Karachi I make it a point to visit this revered friend of mine. We do not very often write to each other too, but surely we do remember each other very much.....and his beautiful smile who can ever forget!

So very kind and generous he has been to send me a special Diwali message, and should not that raise me to ecstacies?

I am so humble, I have nothing to offer in return. Will it satisfy him if I say, "I shall try my level best to deserve your blessings?"

* * *

Balkan-ji-Bari Activities

There are no particular reports from any Branch of Balkan-ji-Bari—The All-India Children's Association. However, it seems that the Association has ceased to carry on any activities at Calcutta. If Bombay Branches have not ceased to carry on their usual programme, at least they do not seem to be active, not even the Khar Branch.

Nothing has been heard from the Sind and Punjab Branches also. And one wonders why such silence has overtaken us! The abnormal conditions in the country have surely affected us. But why can't we just meet at least once every week and carry on the usual programme of stories, songs, games, etc.? Let the children not lose their happy moods!

* * *

"Pushpa—The Children's Own Paper"

Owing to the abnormal conditions in the country, very unfortunately our journal "PUSHPA—The Children's Own Paper" has also not been able to come out punctually as it used to before. For this irregularity the management express their regret, and they hope their little friends will pardon them.

We are sure, you were pleased with its Autumn Number, although it came out rather late. Now the Editors are preparing to bring out the eighth annual issue, New Year Special Number of the Paper. They are trying to have contributions for this issue from our notable writers; but why not you also write and send them something?

You can send them your essays, stories, drawings, photos, etc. The articles should be written in legible hand and on one side only of the paper. The drawings in black and white would be preferable. And the photographs should be enlarged ones, at least post card size.

The last date for sending your contributions for this issue is the 29th November, so you should hurry up. They must be forwaded directly to the Editor, "PUSHPA", 12th Road, Khar—Bombay 21. Of course, even if they are received late, they could be used in the subsquent issues of the paper or in this "Corner".

Shrimati Labhuben Mehta, President, Matunga Branch of Balkan-ji-Bari—The All-India Children's Association.

High Jump Records

The following interesting facts about high-jump records have been sent by Bro. Abdul Hamid Dodhy:—

Tallest tribe of men in the world is the Watussi, of Belgian Congo; average height 6ft. 6in. The tribal dances are strenuous and give them springy thigh muscles, which enable them to leap prodigious heights. Some of their best performers can fly over a bar eight feet from the ground, and on one ceremonial occasion a whole platoon of them jumped seven feet, two inches higher than the present world's high-jump record!

Although many animals have no occasion to leap, certain species are required by their way of life to jump high or wide.

Antelopes.—Highest and longest leaps are made by antelopes whose jumps of ten to twelve feet in height and thirty to thirty-six feet in length give super speed for traversing the African plains.

Lions.—The King of Beasts—when not performing as a circus high hurdler—uses a thiryt-foot horizontal leap surpassed only by the antelope.

Deer.—Virginia deer, whose leaps are generally restricted to jumping over fallen trees, have sometimes cleared a 6 foot wire fence.

Goats.—Jumping from ledge to ledge is routine locomotion for the wild mountain goat. Although its upward leaps seldom exceed four feet, the animal can reach a lower ledge with a twenty to twenty-five-foot downward jump. Domestic kids, usually considered less agile than their mountain cousins, have been known to leap playfully from about a foot above ground level to the roof of a car.

Kangaroo.—Sole method of locomotion for the kangaroo is a twenty to thirty-foot bound which easily ranks as the most awkward leap in the animal world.

Horses.—Normally not a leaping animal, the horse may be trained to make jumps of several feet. Record jump was made by the late Heather Bloom, who cleared an 8ft. 2in. fence.

All Good Wishes from
Your loving,
Dada

Happy Boys and Girls of the Balkan-ji-Bari: Khar (left) and Karachi (right).

Two Beautiful Drawings: By Sultan Noorani (left); By Mengho Ratumal (right).

BRITAIN'S CHANGING COUNTRY LIFE

(Continued from Page 17)

interest now to radio talks, when opportunity affords, and discussing these and the books they are reading, not only fiction, but on world affairs and mechanics with their city-bred fellow-workers and their lodgers.

On the other hand I find many Londoners and men from the industrial areas adapting themselves wonderfully well to their changed environment, and taking a remarkable interest in agriculture. One man I know, for instance, seems to spend all his spare time reading handbooks on gardening, farming, and cattle-raising, and announces his intention of starting life anew on the land, "as a smallholder to begin with", when the war is over. A girl machine-operator, who was formerly a saleswoman in a big London store is weighing the prospects of flower-farming when there is no further need for shells.

I have been lodging for some months at a farmhouse, within easy distance of the munition works, and have been amused at times to find some of my city-bred fellow boarders listening with eager interest to dissertations by the farmer on the rotation of crops, silage, the superiority of Guernsey cows, and the best methods of raising pigs and poultry, and agreeing with him that "After all, the land's the thing."

Whether the thousands who were city workers will "take to the land" when peace comes remains to be seen. But the present co-mingling of town and country folk as fellow workers is assuredly leading to greater understanding, inspiring hopes of a better world.

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Details with certificates can be had on sending 3 annas stamps.

TALE OF TWO CITIES (Continued from Page 3)

that it has practically no alcoholic content. Spirits nave almost disappeared from sale altogether. Even Hock and Moselle wines have become scarce and fantastically expensive. As far back as a year ago good Berlin restaurants were charging £10 a bottle for 1937 vintages. The tobacco situation is much worse than in this country. After months during which cigarettes were almost unobtainable a tobacco ration-card was introduced last December. The ration for men is three to four cigarettes a day and for women three every other day. Women under 25 or over 55 are not entitled to a ration-card at all. The shortage of all kinds of consumer's goods has become so severe during the past eighteen months that shop counters are almost bare.

Clothes And Shoes

There is a clothes-rationing card in Germany as in Great Britain, but the ration is frequently only theoretical, as it is practically impossible to buy clothes. Women, for instance, are entitled to six pairs of stockings a year, but often spend months searching the shops before they can find a pair. Mending-wool, which also comes on the clothing card, is another thing that is almost unobtainable. The clothes that can be bought are of bad 'ersatz' material that wears out quickly, particularly if it has to be laundered with war-time soap-substitute. Shoes can only be bought with a special permit. Most German women now wear wooden shoes with straw or canvas tops. Shop-windows well stocked with good leather shoes which you see in England are a thing of the past in Germany. Leather shoes are only obtainable after an official has visited your house and searched the cupboards to confirm that the shoes really are urgently needed. In summer-time no permits for leather shoes are given at all.

Shortly after I arrived in London I went on a shopping expedition with a suburban housewife to discover the chief differences in shopping conditions between London and Berlin. I found that queues there are generally much longer than in London. There is surprisingly little grumbling and bad temper compared with Berlin. British housewives sometimes complain about back-talk and bad manners on the part of shop assistants. In Germany this had become so much of an open scandal that Dr. Goebbels recently had to organise his "politeness competition" in an attempt to put a stop to the rudeness of shop assistants, waiters and petty officials—probably to some extent a result of overwork and frayed nerves. Among the articles I noticed one can buy here which have disappeared almost altogether in Germany are shoe-laces, darning wool, leather soles, shaving cream and string.

Both Germany and Great Britain are suffering from labour shortages—the inevitable repercussion of an all-out war effort. In Germany the shortage is considerably more pronounced than in this country. As a result, practically all building, for example, has been stopped, except for the most urgent work approved by the State. The clothing industry has almost ceased production for civilian purposes. Owing to shortage of labour it takes at least six months to get a suit cleaned—if the cleaners accept it at all—and about a year and a half to get one made. Owing to shortage of labour, as well as to save petrol, about 75 per cent. of the omnibuses in Berlin have been taken off the streets. Taxis also have almost disappeared, and only person on urgent official business or sick people on the way to hospital are allowed to take one at all. Infringements of these restrictions are severely punishable. The result is that the streets of Berlin are almost denuded of traffic to-day. There is no such thing as a traffic jam any more.

No Bomb Damage In Berlin

On the debit side of the balance there is London's bomb damage. Berlin has experienced about one hundred air-raid alarms since the beginning of the war. But with three or four exceptions none of the raids has been heavy, and the German capital still has to experience its first genuine 'blitz.' Such damage as was done in these raids—for example, the top-storeys of most of the north side of Unter den Linden were set on fire on the Thursday before Easter last year—has mostly been repaired, so that there is little to see of the results of air-attacks. The whole length of the broad East-West Axis, running through the Tiergarten to the heart of the city, has, however, been covered over with camouflage netting as a precaution against the heavy raids that the Nazis fear are probably in store for Berlin in the future.

When I left Germany in the middle of May I had the impression of a country that was becoming increasingly gloomy, depressed and pessimistic. Hitler's failure to smash the Russians before last winter, the entry of the United States into the war, the dismissal of Brauchitsch, the winter wool-and-fur-collection for the Eastern Front, the ration cuts and, finally, Hitler's assumption of absolute powers over the lives and bodies of every German on April 26th this year—all these factors weighed on the spirits of a people that had expected a rapid goose-step to victory.

It is too early yet to say that the Germans are already defeatist. But next winter will be grimmer than the last, and the seeds of defeatism already are there. The opinion of the most competent foreign observers in Germany, nevertheless, up to two months ago was that it is too early to hope for a crack-up in Germany next winter. The winter of 1943-44, however, unless Hitler can pull off a miracle, may see at least the beginnings of the internal collapse of his Third Reich.

The door of the cottage had needed repairing for many years, but the occupants were quite satisfied to ease it off the floor with a hatchet whenever it jammed.

There was a discreet knock at the door, and a head popped out of the window to see who had arrived. The owner of the head quickly withdrew, and in a voice that the entire village might have heard, yelled: "Quick! It's the new minister. Get the hatchet!"

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Leading Lady Now Ship's Captain!

(Continued from page 2)

leather coat and a fur hat. She told me that her father was a ship's captain and that she had sailed three times around the world with him; that she had been through a nautical course and had obtained her certificate in 1938.

Entire Crew Of Women

The sea, for Russian women seems to have a definite appeal There is the steamship Pobyeda whose crew consists entirely of women from the captain to the last sailor. In 1941 over three hundred women were trained as firemen, quartermasters and engineers to work on ships in the waters of the Upper Volga.

Women who in peace time trained as pilots and parachutists are to-day working for the Red Army. Forty thousand at least are ferrying planes for the Red Air Force and flying aerial ambulances to and from the front.

More spectacular still is the work of the fully trained women parachutists who are now instructing Red Army men in the art of jumping from great altitudes. One of these women—she is barely twenty—is Nadezhda Babushkina, who has been decorated with the Order of the Red Star. She told me how she had made a drop of 23,000 feet. "Are you not afraid of those jumps?" I asked. "No" she said, "on the contrary. Every jump you make encourages you to make a further and different style of leap and from even a greater height"

During the attack on Moscow women built barricades, dug tank traps and stood guard in the streets and on the housetops. They drove ambulances and worked in improvised hospitals during the heaviest of raids.

Women doctors—the greater percentage of the Red Army doctors are women—played their part too. One told me how during some raids when Moscow reverberated to the crash of bombs mingling with anti-aircraft barrage many delicate operations were carried out successfully despite the fact that very often doctors worked by candle-light and on constantly vibrating operating tables, while the nurses heard the doctor's instructions only with difficulty.

The mother of Zoya Kozmodemyanskaya, one of those many women who have since laid down their lives for the Soviet Union, said to me: "We shall endure everything that may be asked of us, we will suffer everything, if only we can sweep the enemy from our land". This typifies the spirit of every mother and daughter in Russia to-day.

Her Hands Were Her Fortune!

When war broke out Niki Nikonen was a popular cinema actress whose hands were said to be her fortune. Her shapely fingers with their exceedingly long, exquisitely lacquerd nails have been photographed over ten thousand times to advertise various nail varinshes in all countries of the world. One day when walking along one of those extraordinary wide pavements of Kiev—so wide are the pavements here that thirty persons can walk abreast on them—I was stopped by Niki herself who was dressed in blue, oily overalls, a khaki blouse and very heavy boots. My eyes immediately went to her hands. Before I could speak she said, "Yes, they are torn and bleeding now, but they will grow again. In fact they are like my country. Russia too is torn and bleeding, but she will grow again". Niki gave up a yearly fortune to work on a lathe. Now she directs and does manual work in one of the most important departments of an aircraft factory.

No story of Russian women at war would be complete without reference to the work of doctors and nurses serving in the front line. I saw an official communique, a paragraph of which read: "Natasha Morcgroff, (aged 22) a Soviet girl stretcher bearer was wounded in fighting near the village of T., but continued to give first aid to wounded Red Army men and arrange for them to be sent to the rear. In the course of the last month (February) Morogroff has brought off the battlefield, under enemy fire, 120 wounded men and commanders of the Red Army".

A 27 year old doctor, Claudia Fedorenkia, who safely brought my son into the world wrote to me from the front, "I am sorry I have been unable to write for the past three months. Casualties among Red Army men and Germans demand all our time and attention. In the past six days I have performed and assisted at one hundred and seventy-three major operations....." Those last few words alone are a story of devotion to duty.

Nervous Old Lady: "No, I'm sorry, but I couldn't think of dealing in the Black Market."

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IMPORTANT.
In the treatment of Piles, constipation should be avoided at all costs. *Don't* use harsh laxatives. Take "Castophene" tablets or mineral waters.

From Saharanpore, J. H. M. writes—"I am glad to say your 'Pilicon' has done far better than any other remedy, over which I spent a lot and got no relief".

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THE LAST PAGE

Conducted by "CHRONICLERS"

It is an interesting fact, not without historical significance, that the greatest and most striking figure thrown up in the world of English letters during the last ten years is not an Englishman. Not even an American. He is a Chinese. His name is Lin Yutang.

There are some who believe that in the realm of English prose, Lin Yutang has replaced the late G. K. Chesterton. Others hold him up as a symbol of the unity of the east and the west—an Eastern philosopher and humanist writing in a western language. He has been acknowledged as a stylist comparable to Bernard Shaw, his witticisms have passed into general usage and his essays are regarded as models of clear thinking and chiselled language.

Yet all this fame has been acquired by Lin Yutang in less than ten years. Even to-day very little is known about him. Actually his own career is as interesting as anything he has so far written and his gradual evolution as a writer is worthy of careful study as it is symbolic of the times which we live in.

★

"My Country And My People"

A young Chinese essayist and critic, contributing sparkling little essays to the new Chinese literary journals attracted the attention of Pearl Buck, the Nobel Prize winner author of "Good Earth" and other novels of Chinese life. Here was someone who combined the gay Chinese spirit with scholarship and a rare command of the English language. A few of Lin Yutang's writings appeared in American magazines, principally in "Asia", and immediately critics and publishers sat up to take notice.

About six or seven years ago appeared "My Country And My People"—a book that received acclaim wherever the English language is used. It was the best interpretation of Chinese life and character, history and philosophy, that had ever been presented to the western world. The author was obviously steeped in the cultural traditions of China, he was passionately in love with his country and his people, but also he had a modern, analytical mind and a sound sense of values. Rightly was it described as "the truest, the most profound, the most complete, the most important book yet written about China." The monumental work which is still regarded as the best and most comprehensive book on China bespoke so much scholarship and research that one imagined Lin Yutang to be a Confucius—like Mandarin, with thin long beard, a scholar of advanced age, living buried among the tomes of ancient Chinese literature.

★

Apology For Idlers!

Then appeared "Importance Of Living" and a new Lin Yutang was seen in its pages—a Chinese, of course; a scholar and thinker, no doubt; but also a gay philosopher in love with the good things of life. The mellow, leisurely way of life he advocated in the pages of this book conjured up a vision of the author dressed in flowing silk robes, lying somewhere on a grassy bank near a lotus-covered pool, occasionally glancing at a book of verse, occasionally sipping some dark "Oriental" wine from a jade flask, but mostly just lazily contemplating the heavens and drinking the beauty of nature. Many a lazy good-for-nothing, smoker, wine-drinker and idler found philosophical justification in Lin Yutang's "Importance Of Living."

"With Love And Irony" revealed him to be an essayist 'par excellence.' Not so profound as "Importance Of Living", these little essays were gems of wit and literary elegance. His wit tickled but never hurt and yet he could be devastating with his irony when he chose.

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Epic Novel

Then came "Moment In Peking", a novel of truly epic proportions, and one wondered if the author of "Importance of Living' really practised the lazy habits which he was supposed to preach. Here was a novel running into nearly thousand pages which, according to one distinguished critic, "for its realism, its scope, its tragic intensity, its philosophic calm, claims comparison with Tolstoy's War And Peace." The setting of the novel was against the background of recent Chinese history, the Boxer rising, the end of the Manchu dynasty and the disintegration of Peking court life, the emergence of the Republic and a new social order.

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"A Leaf In The Storm"

And now comes his latest novel, "A Leaf In The Storm" in which he takes a few of the characters of "Moment In Peking" and throws them in the vortex of war-swept China, bringing the story up-to-date. The characters are vivid, warm, human—Poya, the young intellectual son of an aristocratic family, dissatisfied with his inane life; Malin, the girl with a past, the child of misfortune, clinging to every chance of security and happiness, sincere, affectionate, devoted but still haunted by her past; and the greatest character of them all, Lao Peng, Buddhist and humanitarian, kind friend and self-effacing lover. But the background—the great national resistance against Japan—is more important than the characters, for they are like leaves in this titanic storm and their direction as well as their destination depends upon the war developments. The 'reportage' is brilliant and gives in vivid prose a picture of war-swept China as no one has yet been able to, so that the story of a few also becomes the story of all the Chinese people and their reactions at a moment of supreme crisis in their country's history. Some of the passages in the book are thrilling in the extreme, written with passion that transcends merely patriotic fervour and reaches truly epic proportions.

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When Men Sink Lower Than Beasts!

Read this, for instance, as a denunciation of the Japanese atrocities:—

"The greatest migration in all history had begun. Millions were pouring from the coast into the inland, forsaking their homes and the cities, trudging over mountains and crossing rivers, fleeing from mass slaughter in an incomprehensible invasion by an incomprehensible enemy. The scourge of the enemy was terrible..... not until now, since God created man, had human eyes seen laughing soldiers throw a baby into the air and catch it expertly on the point of a sharp bayonet as it fell and call it sport; nor until now had blindfolded prisoners been stood up beside a trench and used as targets for bayonet practice, for systematic education in homicide..... Individual sexual exhibitionism has been explained. But how explain the fact that the Imperial Japanese Army, of 'Samurai' tradition, took off their pants and masturbated in public 'en masse', before the eyes of the world?..... the problem is too complex. "Enforced lack of discipline" could not be an adequate explanation for reckless, senseless, and indiscriminate looting, corruption and bestiality."

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400 Million Leaves In The Storm

We cannot imagine a better summing up of what war did to China than this eloquent passage:

"War does strange things to people. It meant a thousand different things to the millions of refugees and to those who remained behind and those who, living in the vast hinterland, now saw those countless hordes coming up the river and over the mountains. There was not one whose life was not affected by the migration and the long years of war and blockade. To many, it meant a sudden change of habits, leaving behind old, familiar homesteads and comparative comforts, and entering upon the rigorous life of the high road and a primitive style of existence. To some it was a wretched departure from "civilization", to others a surprising discovery of new values and how much man can do without and how few the essentials of living are. To still others, it was a discovery of the real China and her great common people living as they have been living for four thousand years, of her immensity of land and cities and mountains and rivers and lakes that one had read about in the geography books at school.

"Many young students, used to private motor cars, found the unexpected strength to trudge a thousand miles across mountains and valleys. It meant the change from electric light to dim, smoky oil lamps, from congested terrace houses and street-cars to farm-houses and poultry yards and threshing floors, from the smell of petrol to the smell of hay, from air-cooling to Nature's vaster system of ventilation called the mountain breeze and the sight of the open starry sky. Modern ladies who had never seen an egg hatched found that they had to cut a chicken's throat with a knife held in a trembling hand and pluck and clean it, if they wanted to eat chicken.....

"Many went through soul-scarring experiences. Parents, unable to get boat-tickets for all the family, were compelled to leave one or two elder children behind and could never forgive themselves. Other parents saw their children pushed into the river from an overcrowded junk of steamboat; they went on, as they had to, and the memory went with them. For the war came like a mighty storm and swept these millions of men and women and children like autumn leaves, scattering them in all directions, letting them fall to lie for a while on the ground in some protected corner, until a new gust swept them up into another whirlwind.....

"The history of the China War, like the history of all great movements,... is written upon the minds and hearts of its generation. Fifty or a hundreds years from now tea-house gossip and old wives' tales will carry on the stories of thousands of these storm—swept leaves. Every leaf in the storm is an individual with a heart and feelings and aspirations and longings, and each is as important as the others. Our task here is to trace what the war did to one woman, one leaf among the millions."

LIN YUTANG

Philosopher of today with a message for tomorrow.

★

We Salute Him

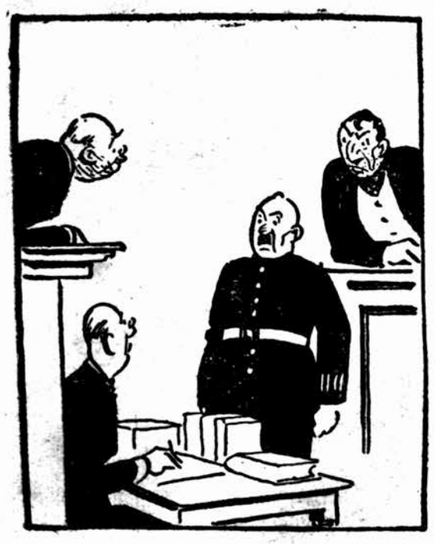
These are memorable words describing the memorable drama of the China War—in all its horror and humour, its acts of gruesome barbarism and gallant heroism, the sufferings and the triumphs and, underlying it all, that supreme sense of the rightness of their cause which is responsible for the unconquerable spirit of China.

Essentially a mellow philosopher and humourist, Lin Yutang has found the grim reality of contemporary history casting a shadow over the pages of his works. Like all men of genius, he has not failed to record the impact of war upon the life of his people. Nor has he been merely a chronicler of events, a reporter of happenings. He has analysed the social, political, economic and international forces that cause wars and determine their courses. Hence the emrgence of Lin Yutang, the outspoken political commentator.

His article "Union Now With India" which we reproduced from "Asia" some weeks ago showed how well he has grasped the international situation. It also revealed his unqualified support for the freedom of India. His plan for a Union of India, China and (if possible) Soviet Union is a practical proposition that will engage the attention of the first Government of a free India.

Last week we reproduced from "New Masses", Lin Yutang's latest article exposing and denouncing the conspiracy on the part of certain powerful elements in England and America to establish Anglo-American domination of the world, at the expense of the freedom of China and India. The "lazy" Eastern philosopher has not been caught napping by the wily Anglo-Saxons.

It is in people like Lin Yutang that the future hope of Asia lies. Combining in him the wisdom of ancient China the practical knowledge of the modern world, a progressive and genuinely humanitarian outlook and faith in the common man, he is the philosopher of today with a practical message for tomorrow. We in India are interested in him. We read what he writes. We salute him.



"How can you use the word 'responsible', Constable, in connection with the defendant?"

"Because, yer worship, 'e's responsible for all the trouble in 'is street."

An Irish soldier in the Middle East received a letter from his wife saying there wasn't an able-bodied man left, and she was going to dig the garden herself.

Pat wrote at the beginning of his next letter: "Bridget, for Heaven's sake don't dig the garden; that's where the guns are."

The letter was duly censored, and in a short time a lorry-load of men in khaki arrived at Pat's house and proceeded to dig the garden from end to end.

Bridget wrote to Pat in desperation, saying that she didn't know what to do, as the soldiers had got the garden dug up, every bit of it.

Pat's reply was short and to the point: Put in the spuds."

M. O. "You're not by any chance a somnambulist, are you?"
Recruit: "No, sir. I'm a fish salesman by profession."

Basher, the boxer, had been signed up to fight a huge Negro. On the eve of the match his backer nodded towards Basher's room and inquired of his trainer: "Fit?'

"Yes," came the retort. "E's in one now. E's just seen 'is opponent."

* * *

Counsel had taken great pains to show how the accused man might have accomplished the burglary. He showed how a man could cut away a pane of window-glass without making a sound, demonstrated in court how he could muffle his tread to ensure that he walked in silence. When he proved that a safe could be blown open with dynamite, and yet not disturb sleeping householders, the prisoner shuffled uncomfortably.

Counsel noticed this, and barked out, "And now you want to alter your plea to 'Guilty', I suppose?"

"No, it ain't that," returned the man, "but I just wanted to say that if ever you are out of a job I'll always be willing to give you a start."

LAUGH AWAY YOUR BLUES

"You haven't looked so well for years, old man!"

"Ah, it's the exercise I get, tossing about in bed at night worrying about the business."

* * *

"I get wonderful recipes over the radio", gushed the bride, who was entertaining her family for the first time. "I got one for Egyptian stew, and one for a never-fail stain-remover this morning.'

"Which is this?" asked little Willie, tasting the stew with which he had just been served.

* * *

The door of the ladies' hairdressing shop opened and in came a meek-looking little man.

One of the assistants approached him.

"What can I have the pleasure —" she cooed.

"Er—could you spare me a blonde hair for my shoulder?" he stammered. "I want to make my wife jealous."

One of the silly stories going the rounds is about the traveller in the middle of the Sahara desert who came upon a man in a bathing suit. Imagine the amazement of the traveller.

"Where on earth are you going?" demanded the traveller.

"Swimming", replied the one in the bathing suit.

"But", said the traveller, "you're a hundred miles from the sea."

"Yes", replied the other. "Wide beach, ain't it?"

* * *

A Clergyman in a railway compartment had for company a group of workmen whose language was hardly of the kind that a reverend gentleman is supposed to hear. One of them must have realized this, for, turning to the clergyman, he said, "You must excuse us, guv'nor, but yer knows we're just 'plain speaking' blokes as always calls a spade a spade."

"Is that so?" said the clergyman. "I should have thought that would have been the last thing you would have called it."

"McPherson's a cheat, and Ah'm no playin' golf wi' him again."

"How's that?"

"Weel, hoo could he fin' his lost ba' a yard frae the green when it wis in ma pocket?"

* * *

The Scotsman had lost a pound note. Sadly he entered the advertisement office of the local newspaper and handed in the notice he wanted inserted in the "Lost and Found" column.

The clerk had difficulty in restraining his mirth when he read, "Lost, a £1 note. Sentimental value."

* * *

The husband arrived home one evening and gave his wife an insurance policy.

"I've insured my life for ten thousand pounds", he said, "so that if anything happens to me you will be provided for."

"How thoughtful of you", beamed his wife. "Now you won't have to see a doctor every time you feel ill, will you?"

HE (who has breakfasted well) "I'm afraid I've eaten all the porridge, Mrs. Mopp."

She: "Oh! That's all right, sir. If you 'adn't eaten it the cat would 'ave 'ad it."

The final session of a musical competition was drawing to a close when the secretary, perturbed at the non-arrival of a number of the trophies, approached the chairman and informed him of the predicament.

Summoning his chauffeur, the chairman gave him instructions to drive home and ask the butler to give him half a dozen cups off the sideboard.

The cups were duly delivered, and the presentation of prizes proceeded according to programme.

The conductor of the winning band was handed a beautiful trophy; another was presented to the winning tenor. When the leading soprano received her cup, however, she glanced at the inscription and fell in a faint. The inscription read: "Open competition for the best pig in the show."

The Perfect Citizen, Jones goes to the city in his gasmask.

THREE VISITS TO KALININ

BY VLADIMIR BELIKOV

In the period from December 1941 to July of this year it fell to my lot to visit the town of Kalinin three times. My first visit to the town was made day after the Germans had been driven out of the place, the second early last spring, and the third a few days ago. These three visits yielded three different impressions, but were equally thrilling and unforgettable.

The first time I went there by plane. It was on a bitterly cold December afternoon. We flew very low through clouds of dense black smoke occasioned not only by individual houses afire but by a blaze which encompassed the entire town. A horrible scene of vandalism unfolded itself. This beautiful town on the banks of the Volga, erected by loving hands through many centuries and further improved in Soviet times by the addition of a great number of new buildings, had now been reduced to a heap of ruins by the Germans.

Silence Of The Grave

All tramcars were at a standstill, their wires hanging loosely from the poles. The telephone was silent. Water and sewage pipes were out of order. The town was dark and gloomy. Not one of the three electric power stations had remained undamaged. Bridges no longer existed. All industrial enterprises had been gutted. Such was Kalinin in December of 1941.

In April of 1942 I drove towards the liberated town along a restored highway. Tramcars clanging in all directions as they had before the war overtook our car. We passed the reconstructed industrial enterprises, and barricades across the broad streets at one point reminded us that Kalinin was still near the front lines. In the centre of the town we witnessed a very curious spectacle. Crowds of inhabitants were busy digging up a former graveyard of German soldiers and officers killed last December. The corpses were then sent to another place of burial. This was a rather dirty job, but Kalinin's residents, having freed their town of live Germans in December, were now hurrying to clear the town of German dead in the spring. This was urgently necessary to prevent epidemics of diseases.

In the industries the people worked with unparalleled enthusiasm. In April the number of workers had increased five-fold as compared with January, and output for the same period was doubled. The water supply, the sewage system and electrical works were now in working order. The town was coming into its own again.

Nazi Vandalism

In June, I again visited the city of Kalinin, the home town of M. I. Kalinin, President of the U. S. S. R. This time I arrived on the day when the people were commemorating the expulsion of the Germans from their town six months before. The town council gave me some interesting figures.

After the Germans had left, it was found that of the city's 11,023 buildings, only 1,630 had remained intact. The Germans had burned 1,480. Most public buildings, such as schools, hospitals, pharmacies, clinics, clubs libraries and theatres had been destroyed. Of seven theatres five and of eight clubs four had been razed to the ground. Fifteen school buildings were now heaps of ruins. Twenty-three libraries had been destroyed by fire, among them the Gorky Library, one of the largest.

"Only six months have passed since then," said the Chairman. "But you can see that over 400 houses have been repaired, their former tenants reinstated. Scores of industrial enterprises have come to life again. Trade has started once more, and schools, libraries and theatres are active again. The job of getting all this done was far from easy, demanded much effort and self-sacrificing labour from Kalinin's residents," the chairman concluded.

Work And Rest

I visited several factories and plants. Many of them still bore the traces of shells on their walls. Shell craters had not yet been filled up. Not all the lathes and other machines had been mounted in their places, but regardless of this, factories and plants were hard at work and delivering their products to the front. This town know not only how to work, but how to rest as well. In the evening its parks and gardens were crowded. Songs resounded from the Volga. The theatres were teeming with people. Lectures, reports and new films were presented at the clubs. Many performances were given by amateur art groups. Such was Kalinin six months after the Germans had been driven away. The enthusiastic labour of its residents has restored life to their city.

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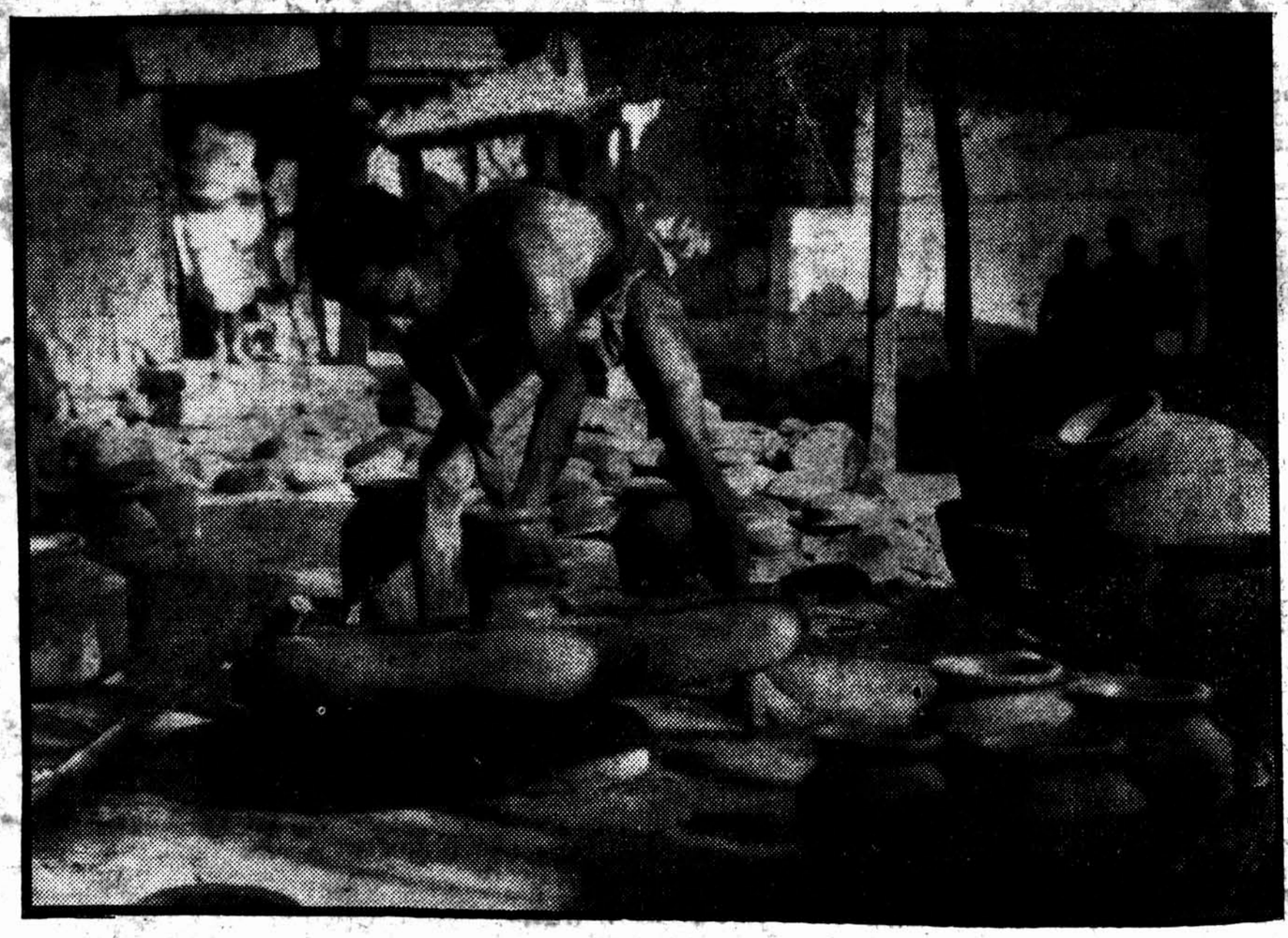
THE ARTIST—

Photo by
N. Y. WAGLE.

—AND THE ARTISAN

Photo by
Y. M. PURAV.



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